

King:
men,
to bring
owen's eye,
on his knee,
ey pleads,
pardon seals
mortal King,
He pardons
or ever sure,
By faith, and thus them sin no more.



No 1

Once more the sacred festival draws nigh
And seraphs bring the tidings from the Sky
Hark how they sing our great redeemer's birth
And sweetly charm salvation to the earth

2
Rejoice ye nations all a Saviour's born
With us Joy come celebrate the morn
Advance the happy theme with cheerful Lay
And reverend honours to the saviour pay

3
Awake my song in lofty strains arise
Go welcome down the offspring from the skies
For tho' a manger holds the royal king
Sufficient praises angels cannot sing

4
Combine with us ye realms to sing his praise
And make his birth conducive to your lays
Thus let our songs thro' heav'n's high concave roar
The lord shall reign a king for Evermore

It happen'd on an ancient day,
An Aged Soldier griev'd his King;
When out he quickly sent his men,
The guilty man with speed to bring.
At length he comes with downcast eye,
And trembling falls upon his knee,
Confesses guilt—for mercy pleads,
And lo! the King his pardon seals.
'Tis thus with our Immortal King,
Whose mercy is for ever sure;
He pardons all who come to him
By faith, and bids them sin no more.

THE MERCIFUL KING.



2
The sacred festival draws nigh
Angels bring the tidings from the Sky
Now they sing our great redeemer's birth
Sweetly charms salvation to the earth

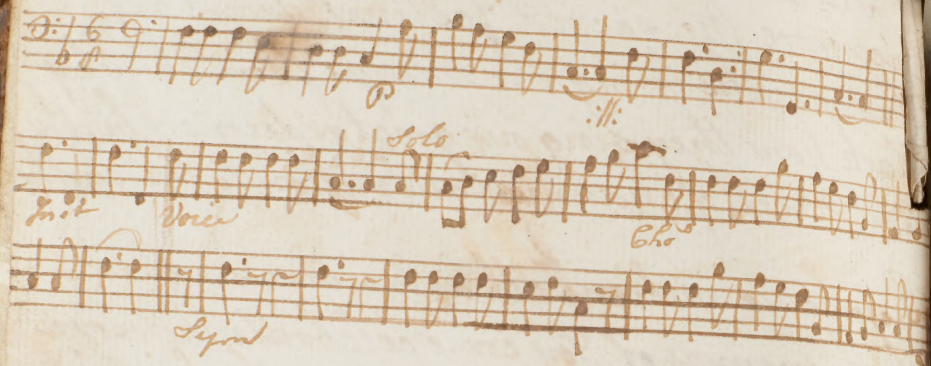
2
Ye nations all a Saviour's born
Joy come celebrate the morn
Henceforth the happy theme with cheerful lays
Rev'rend honours to the saviour pay.

3
Like my song in lofty strains arise
Welcome down the offspring from the skies
Tho' a manger holds the royal king
Efficient praises angels cannot sing

4
Combine with us ye realms to sing his praise
And make his birth conducive to your lays
Let our songs thro' heavens high concave roar
The lord shall reign a king for Evermore

No 2

Hymn



1
Once more rejoice in hymns of praise
To celebrate the morn
While Angels shout with chearful voice
To us a Child is Born

2
The king of Glory now is Come
Let all adore his name
Awake lift up each voice on high
And peace on earth proclaim

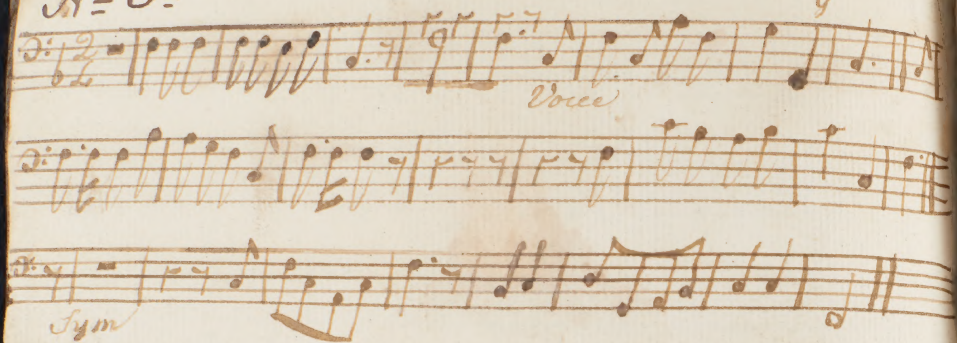
3
See how he left the realms above
To Dwell with us on earth
Then join in lofty hymns of praise
To Celebrate his Birth

4
And now he reigns above the skies
Where Angels ever sing
Loud Hallelujahs praise and power
Unto their heavenly king

No 3=

Hymn

9



Come christians lift each heart and voice
And with the Angels now rejoice
Once more to hail the king of kings
Who comes with Glory in his wings

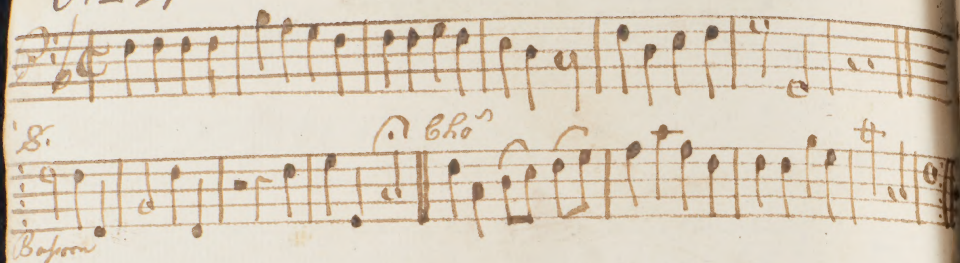
From heav'n the glorious tidings came
Lo heav'n and earth his praise proclaim
And all with loud Hosanna sing
This day is Born a heav'nly king

Let Judah shout and Lion sing
All glory to the newborn king
Proclaim aloud his glorious Birth
Thro every nation on the earth

Now let us all with heart and voice
In songs of Triumph now rejoice
And evermore his name adore
Till time itself shall be no more

N^o 4

Hymn



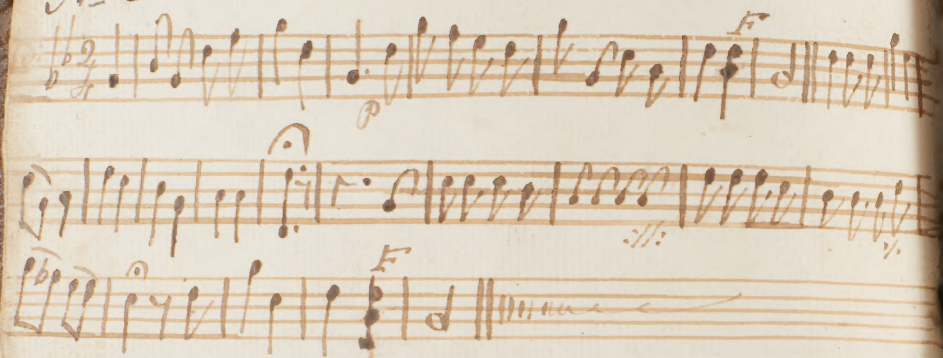
Lo once more the ¹joyfull tidings
Now descends from Heaven to Earth
See the Heavenly Host Descending
To Proclaim A Saviour's Birth

Lift each Heart and voice to praise him ²
Since he on this Day was Born
Lo he slumbers in a Manger
Rise and Usher in the Morn

Sing with Joy ³Loud Hallelujahs
To the Lord of Heaven and Earth
Tune your Harps anew ye Seraphs
At your great Redeemers Birth

No 5

Hymn



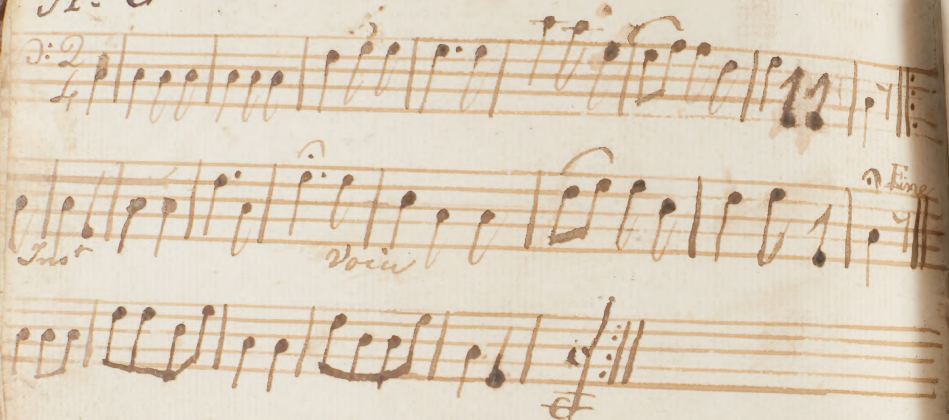
Awake each heart ¹rejoice and sing
 With joy and pious mirth.
 And every one with heart and voice
 Proclaim the Saviours birth

Let evry one with ²heart and voice
 Proclaim a Saviours born
 And all with loud Hosannahs sing
 On this most happy morn

Since down from heav'n a Saviour come ³
 To visit us on earth
 Let every one with heart and voice
 Proclaim the Saviours birth

Glorv to him who reigns on high ⁴
 And to the earth be peace
 Goodwill henceforth from Heav'n to men
 And praises never cease

N^o 6



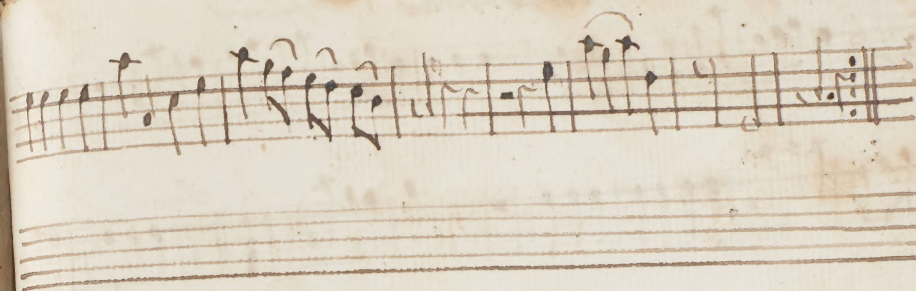
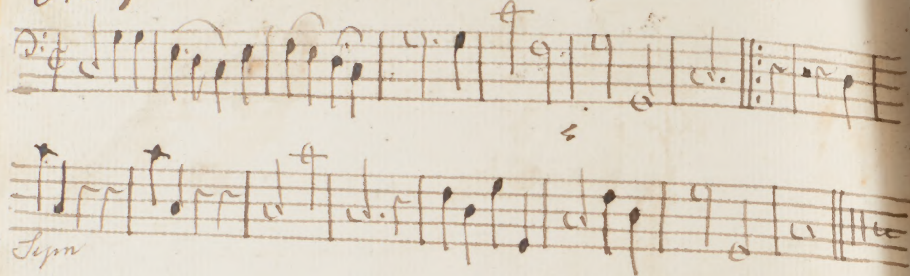
While shepherds were ¹ feeding their flocks in the ^{field}
 The birth of our Saviour to them was revealed
 And Angels assembling in clouds did appear
 While shepherds lay trembling and smitten with ^{fear}

Forbear to be fearful you've reason to sing ²
 Rejoice and be cheerful glad tidings we bring
 He's born in the city of David therefore
 A Saviour of pity to whom we adore

He's come to redeem us from guilt and from sin ³
 For love he would have us new lives ^{to} begin
 In love each believer shall gladly adore
 For ever and ever when time is no more

N^o 7

Christmas Hymn



1.

Once more the Joyful Day is come
The happy Morn Appears
The pleasing Echo from the Skies
Salutes our happy Ears

2

Let every creature now Arise
And Join the happy Lay
Let men with Angels now rejoice
And hail the happy Day

3

Hosannah to the prince of Peace
That on this Day was Born
Come praise the son of Righteousness
And welcome in the Morn

4

Now unto him who reigns on high
Let praises never Cease
Sing Anthems to the Lofty Sky
And hail the prince of Peace



1
Awake. Awake each heart and voice
Let all Creation now Rejoice
And hail the happy Morn
Let every creature now arise
And sing Loud Anthems to the skies
For Joy a Saviour's Born

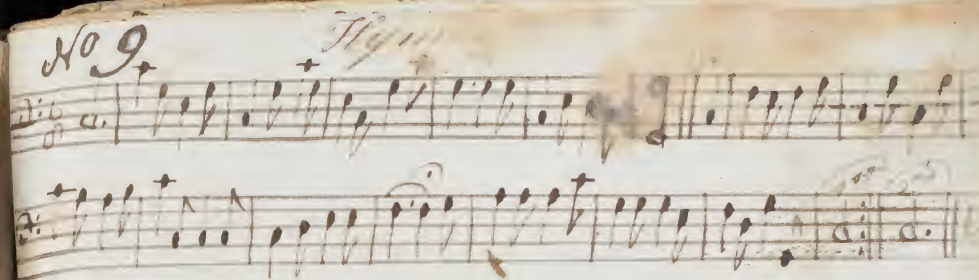
2
Behold the heavenly Choir descend
The harmless shepherds to attend
On that auspicious Morn
To Bethlem haste. be not Afraid
You'll find to human view display
A Prince of Glory Born

3
Now unto him who reigns on high
Let Angels in the Lefty Sky
Loud Hallelujahs sing
And Hymns of Glory now repeat
Before the great Tribunal seat
Of Jesus Christ our King

No 9

1
Great joy Decending from on high
To celebrate the morn
Of Angels singing in the Sky
A Saviour Christ is Born

2
The Shepherds they beheld the sight
Which fill'd their hearts with fear
Till Angels unto them did cry
The message of good Cheer



3
Then let us sing with heart and voice
For God the work has Done
Which none can do but God himself
And Christ his Only Son

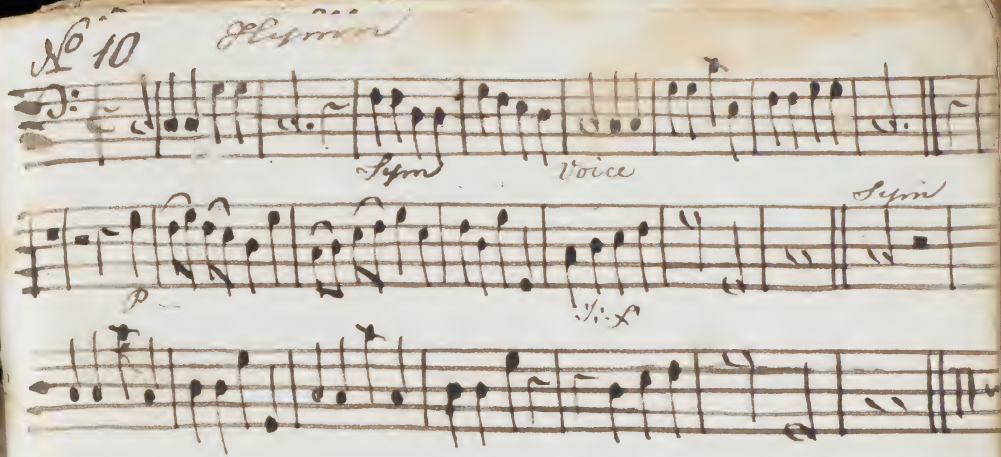
4
Glory to God the Gift is Come
For Angels thus did Sing
Glory to God in highest Strains
For Evermore Amen

No 10

Once more Let nations join
To celebrate the Morn
Let all Creation Shout and Sing
To us a Child is Born

2

Behold the Heavenly Choir
From heavens high Throne descends
With Songs of Triumph from on High
The Shepherds they Attend



Rise fearful Shepherds rise
And be no more Afraid
This Morn the Heavenly babe you'll find
All in a manger Laid

Loud Hallelujah Sing
To him who reigns on high
Where Saints and Angels join in Songs
Of Praise Continually

1
Hark hark the Joyfull Sound
Descending from on High
Proclaims aloud Jehovah's name
And speaks a Tavour nigh

Rise Beth'lem Sons Arise
Lift up each voice on High
This day unite in hymns of Praise
The Lamb to glorify



13
Hail glorious King of Kings
That brought Salvation Down
Let every one thy sacred Name
This day with glory Crown

L
Loud Hallelujahs sing
To him who reigns on High
Where Saints and Angels join in songs
Of Praise continually

[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten text, possibly bleed-through from the reverse side.]

No 12 Hymn

¹
 Awake each heart in Joyfull Songs
 And hear the Angels Sing
 Glory to God they Chaunt on high
 And joyfull Tidings Bring

² Stand
 See yonder Shepherds trembling
 To hear their Glorious Voice
 Proclaim Jehovah's name on high
 And bid the earth Rejoice

³
 The son of Righteousness has Made
 His Entrance on the Earth
 Then all with thankfull hearts Unite
 To Celebrate his Birth

⁴
 All Glory be to God on high
 And Peace on Earth a bound
 Let Loud Hosanna's fill the Sky
 And spread the Nations Round

1
Hark I hear the joyfull Tidings
From the Heavenly Throne on high
Shining Angels now Assembling
Brighten all the azure Sky

2
Hark I hear them now Proclaiming
Christ in Bethlehem is Born
Join to Praise the dear Redeemer
Rise and hail the happy Morn

No 13 = 13 = *Allegro*

3
Lo he slumbers in a Manger
Guarded by the Shining Train
Watchfull Shepherds ^{him} there attend
Leave their flocks on yonder plain

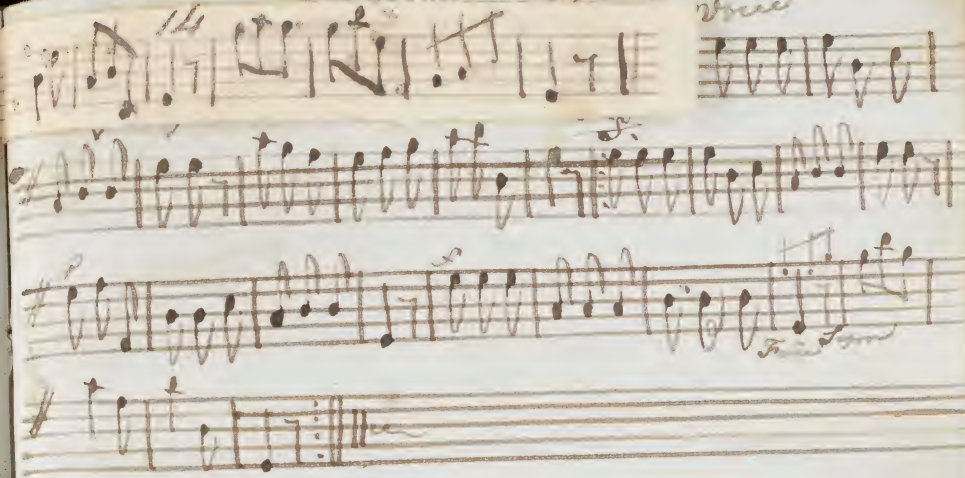
4
Shine O Zion for the Glory
Of the Lord is risen on thee
Lift thy voice and Sound ^{his} Jehovah's
Praise to all Eternity

No 14



Brightest and best of the sons of the morning
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid
Star of the East the horizon adorning
Guide where our Infant Redeemer is laid

2
Cold on his cradle the dewdrops are shining
Low lies his bed with the beasts of the stall
Angels adore him in slumber reclining
Maker and monarch and saviour of all

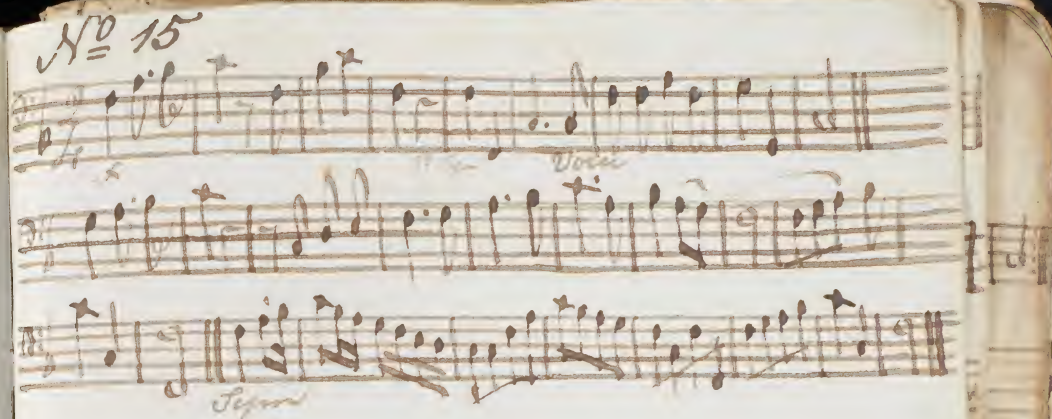


3
Joy shall we yield him in costly devotion
Odours of Edom and essences divine
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the mine
Myrrh from the forest and gold from the mine

4
Vainly we offer each ample oblation
Vainly with gold would his favour procure
Richer by far is the hearts adoration
Dearer to God are the ways of the poor

¹
Hark Hark a voice from Yonder Sky
Proclaims a new born Saviour nigh
Mortals arise and join the Lay
And hail with joy the happy Day

²
Shepherds arise no longer stay
Yon eastern Star directs the way
To Bethlehem haste be not afraid
You'll find him in a Manger Laid



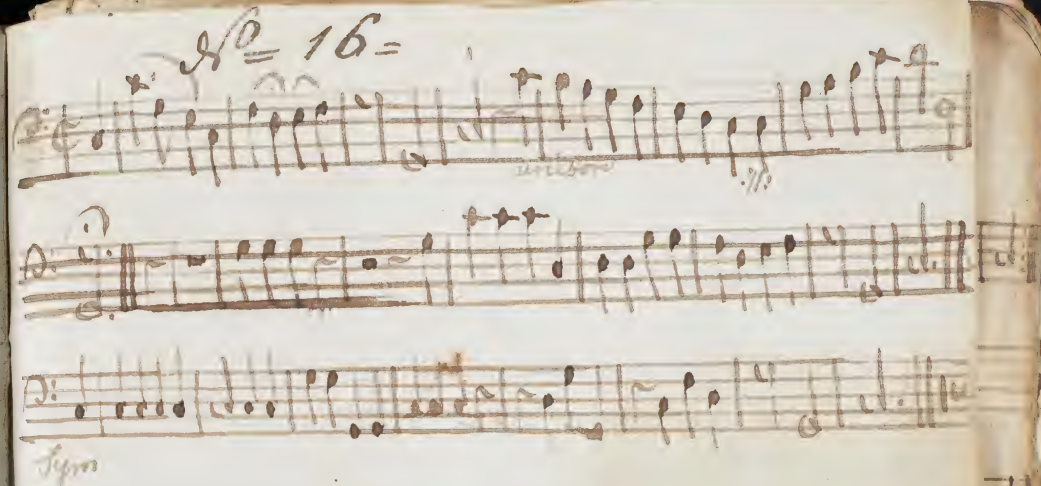
³
Let Hymns of Joy alone Conspire
In nations join the heavenly Choir
To celebrate his glorious Birth
Who brought salvation down on Earth

⁴
Now to the Lamb who reigns on high
Whose glory fills the lofty Sky
Let all agree with one Accord
To sing Loud Anthems to the Lord

1
Bright Angels whose melodious sound
Fills all the heavenly choirs round
And to their tuneful harps they sing
His day is born a Heavenly King

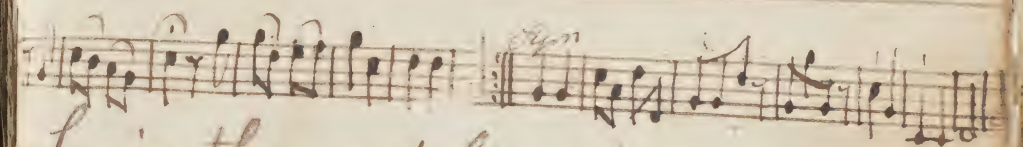
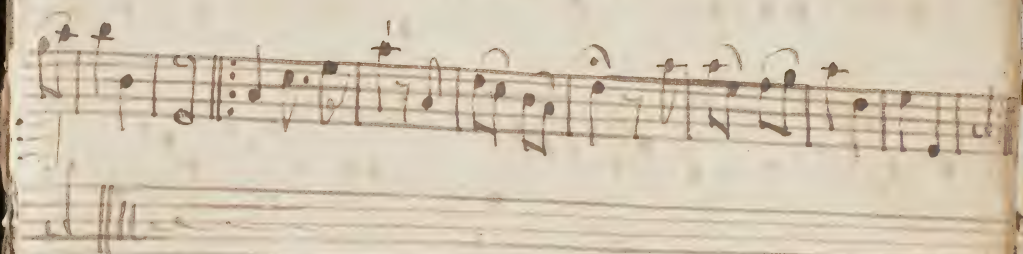
2

Awake and tune each heart and voice
Let all Creation now rejoice
Let earth confess her Sovereign King
And all with loud Hosanna sing



3

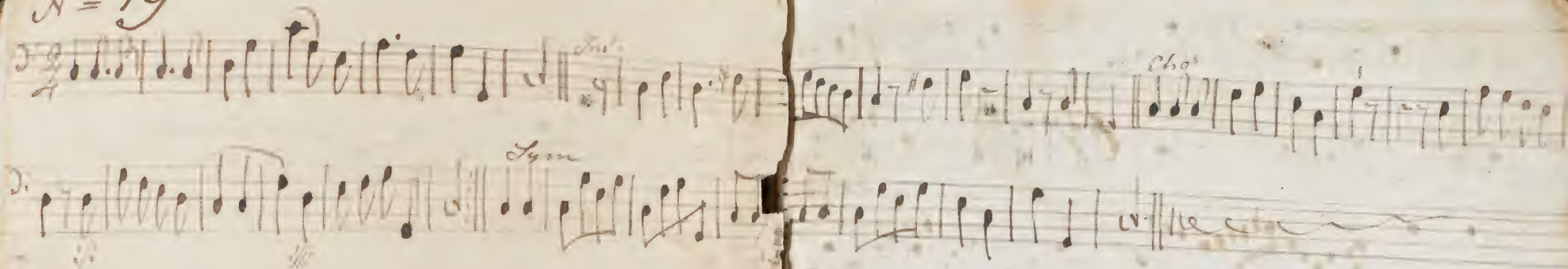
A Prince of Peace to us is Born
Arise and hail the happy Morn
Hark how the Angels chaunt his name
And Loud Jehovahs praise proclaim



See in the east his star appears
And breaks the gloom of numerous years
Bids the deep shades of darkness fly
And speaks the Prince of glory nigh

Great Prince ascend thy peaceful throne
And make a conquer'd world thine own
Let mortals all their voices raise
And one vast Anthem fill the skies

No 19



Once more the sweet melodious sound
Salutes our happy ears
The pleasing Echo vibrates round
Shepherds dismiss your fears

Behold a bright celestial band
Commission'd from above
Visits our dark benighted land
With tidings fraught with love

Welcome! ye sons of glorious light
Welcome the news ye bring
The learner the heart reviving sight
Of our immortal King

All hail! this celebrated day
Hail! the great Prince of Peace
Let every heart due homage pay
And praises never cease

No 20



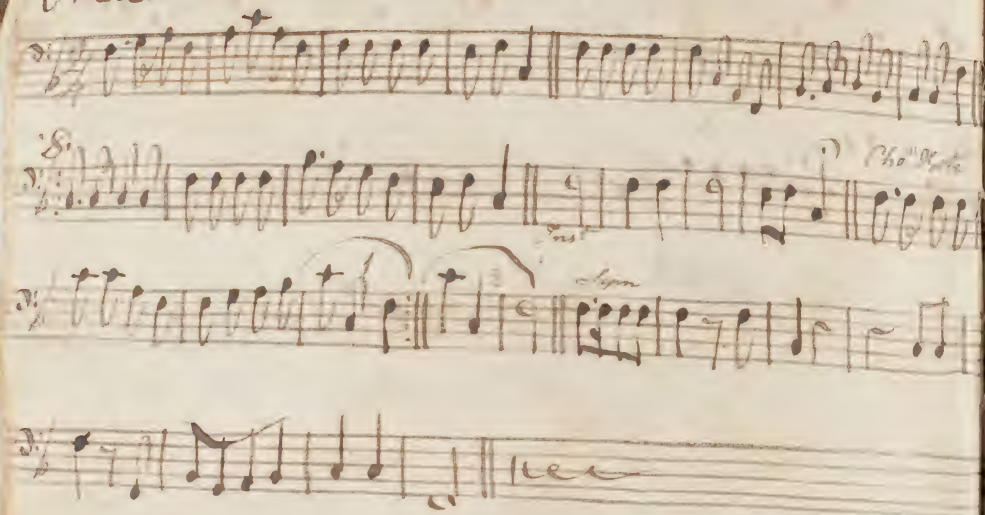
We hail the ever glorious morn
 When a holy child is born
 To us a Son is given
 Jesus the Lord of earth and Heaven
 We with the new-born king adore
 And love will praise him evermore

Behold the government he bears
 Fearful transporting name he wears
 While all the rays of truth and grace
 Shine on the dear Redeemer's face
 Tho' He will go

His wide dominion shall increase
 And bless the earth with heavenly peace
 His sign shall over all extend
 Nor shall his glorious kingdom end
 Tho' He will go

To God in our own flesh appears
 Our sorrows and our sins he bears
 And all that in his name believe
 Shall everlasting life receive
 Tho' He will go

No 21

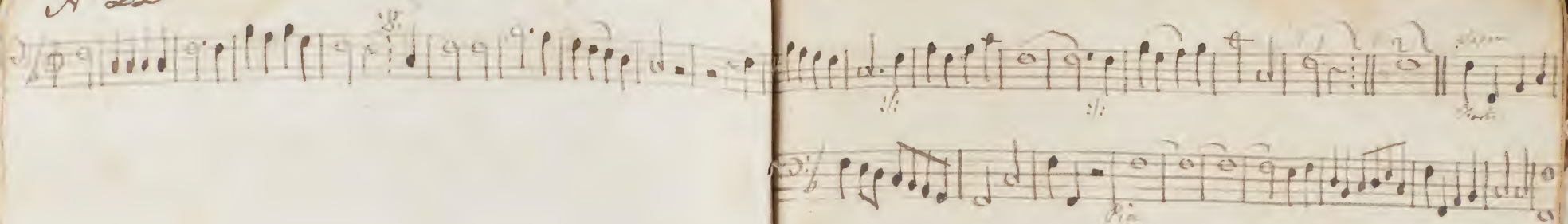


See seraphic throngs descending
 Swift toward this nether earth
 Hymns sublime their way attending
 Hark they sing the Saviour's birth
 Round the globe let every creature
 Now commemorate the Morn
 When the Lord in human nature
 Was an helpless Infant born

Thus Jesus he left the grandeur
 Of the heav'n of heavens above
 Well might angels, lost in wonder
 Admire his boundless love
 Hark! the eternal worlds resounding
 Loud with sweet seraphic strains
 Hail him now the throne surrounding
 Praise him on the etherial plains

Jesus now our hearts inspiring
 Tune our souls to melody
 With thy love our bosoms firing
 Unite us Lord to thee
 In the bright celestial regions
 When lifes changing scenes are o'er
 May we with angelic legions
 Praise him on the heavenly shore

No 22



Come hail the glorious morn
 That Christ came from above
 To make known to sinful man
 The wonders of his love

Rejoice therefore and sing
 Lift up your voice and cry
 Hosanna to our new born King
 Glory to God on high

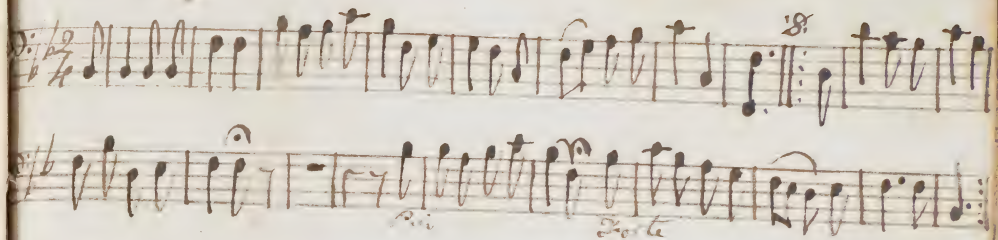
See the Eternal God
 The Earths foundation laid
 Who in our flesh he now appears
 And in a manger laid

Hail Jesus King of Kings
 All glory be to Thee
 We join to bless thy sacred name
 Thro all eternity

Ye faithful triumphant
Enter into Beth'lem
O enter O enter with joy of heart
Glad tidings glad tidings
Sent from heaven by Angels
O come let us adore adore the Lord

A Virgin conceived and
Bare the world a Saviour
A great God of God and Light of Light
Hail hail holy Infant
Very God of Very god
O come let us adore adore the Lord

No 23



Great joy to all People
To Day a Son is Given
Glorious glory be to thee O Christ
The eternal word was
Made man and dwelt among us
O come let us adore adore the Lord

Sing Praise in full Chorus
All ye host of Angels
Sing praises all nations of the Earth
Hail hail to the Lamb
Hallelujah Hallelujah
O come let us adore adore the Lord

[Faint handwritten musical notation]

Hark hark what musick from on high
Fills all the blue ethereal sky
And angels with their harps they sing
All glory to the newborn King

If angels now proclaim his birth
Shall we be silent here on earth
And still refuse his praise to sing
Who does to us salvation bring

No 24

[Handwritten musical notation]

For us he left his throne on high
And Laid his crown of glory by
To dwell with rebel men below
And save his soul from endless woe

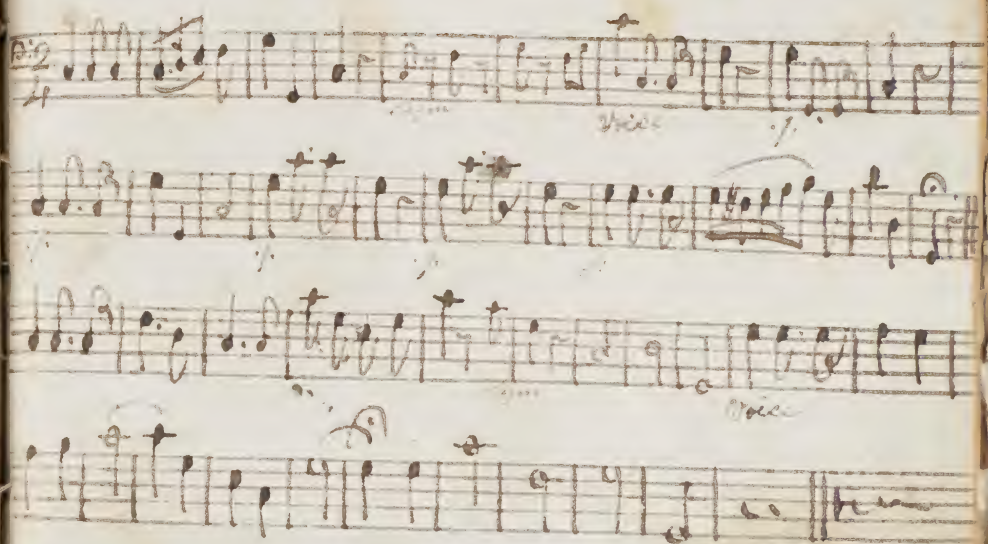
With gratitude let all rejoice
And tune with joy each heart and voice
And songs of triumph loudly sing
All glory to the newborn King

Awake ye drowsy mortals all
 Hear what the Angels say
 And listen to the heavenly host
 A Saviour borne to Day.

A Saviour borne by Saints and Angels
 Born of a spotless maid
 Foretold by Prophecies of Old
 And in a manger laid

See how the heavenly host above
 Attend him at his birth
 The God of mercy and of love
 Now dwells with men on earth

No 25



Behold the condescending love
 Of our redeemer dear
 In leaving his blissful throne above
 To dwell with sinners here

1

High let us swell our tuneful notes
And join the angelic throng
For angels no such love have known
To awake a cheerful song

2

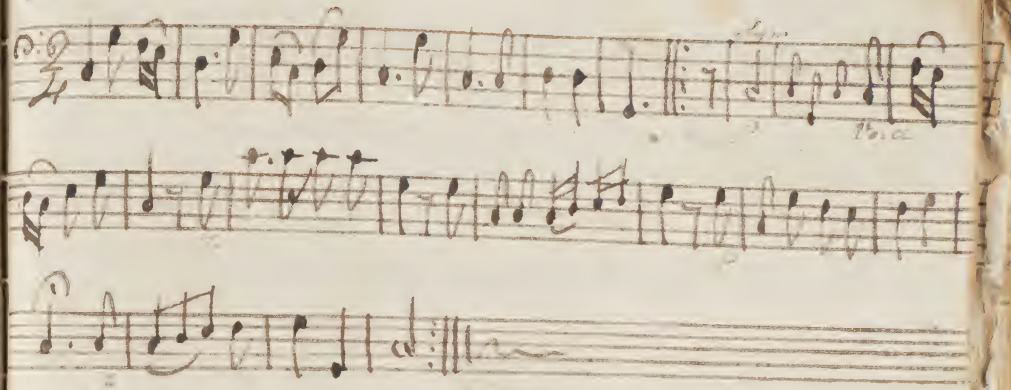
Good will to sinful men is shown
And peace on earth is given
For both, incarnate Saviour comes
With messages from heaven

3

Justice and grace with sweet accord
His rising beauteous
set here and earth in union
To us a child is born

No 26 =

Chorus



4
Glory to god in highest strains
In highest worlds be paid
His glory by our lips proclaimed
And by our lives displayed

5

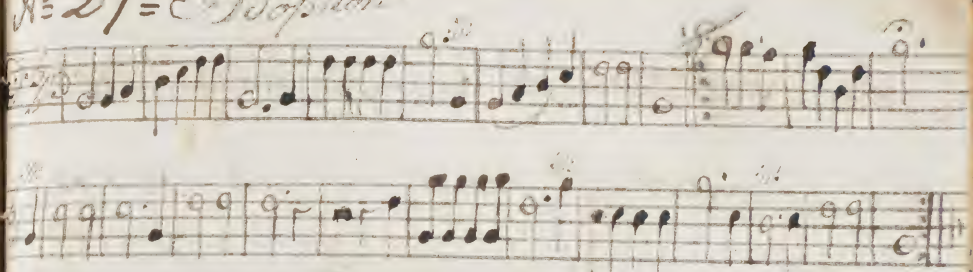
When shall we reach those happy realms
Where christ exalted reigns
And learn of the celestial choir
Their on immortal strains

With one consent let all the earth
The praise of god proclaim
Who sent the saviour by whose birth
To man salvation came

All nations join and magnify
The great the wondrous love
Of him who left for us the sky
And all the joys above

But vainly thus in hymns of praise
We bear a joyful part
If while our voice aloud we raise
We lift not up the heart

No 27 = c Dorian

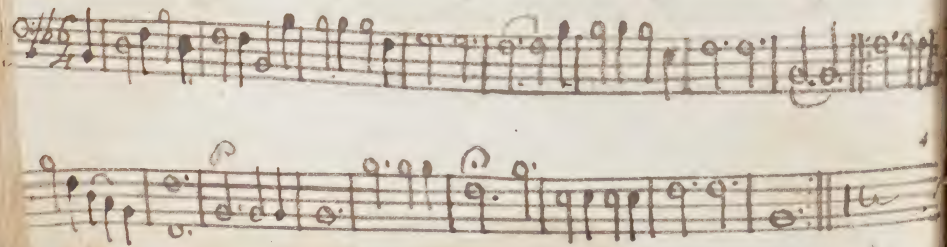


We by a holy life alone
Our Saviours laws fulfill
By those his glory is best shown
Who best perform his will

May we to all his word attend
With humble pious care
Then shall our praise to heav'n ascend
And find acceptance there

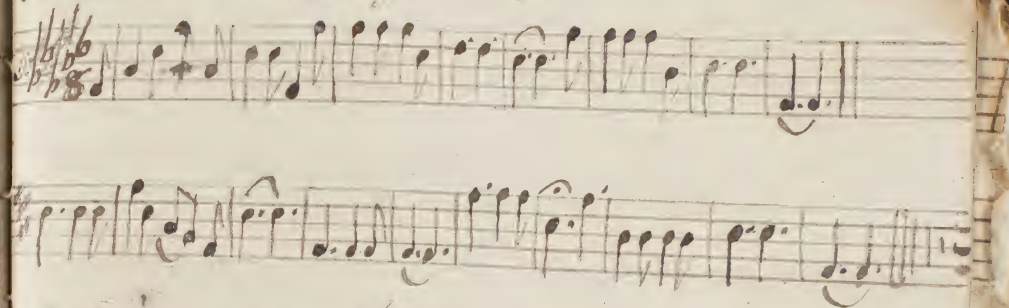
Come celebrate th' auspicious morn
The Saviour of mankind is born
Shepherds attend the friendly voice
And at these tidings all rejoice

Behold a spotless Virgin fair
Hath brought to light her only care
Whilst guardian angels now descend
The new born infant to attend



No 20

Crucifixion



The shepherds all with joy repair
To seek their only Saviour dear
Angelick voices sweetly sing
To hail the lovely new born king
Directed by the heavenly Guest
The shepherds found the place of rest
Within a manger fill'd with hay
Twas there the great messiah lay
The shepherds sang with hearts elate
To view the infants humble state
Still may the Day be blis on earth
That gave our dear redeemer birth

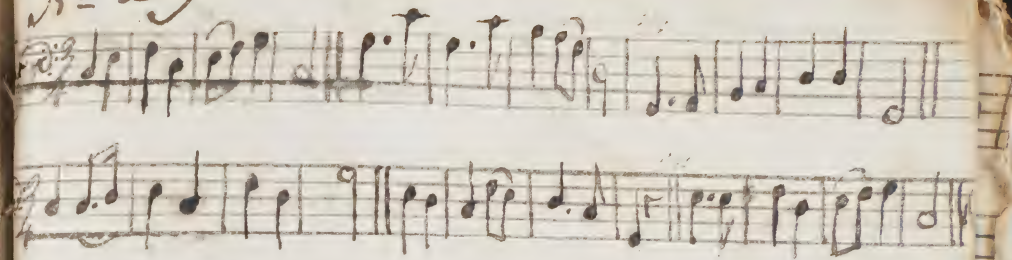
1
Come ye rural Shepherds fair
Leave your tender fleecy care
Hail with joy this happy morn
For the great Messiahs born

Now a lovely Virgin mild
Forth has brought her first born child
Happy morn rejoice and sing
To our great all glorious king

Hither Virgins kind and free
Who enjoy sweet liberty

Hither come your voices raise
Now the great redeemer praise

No 29



What a joyful day is here
Let us Jesus christ revere
Now he's come our souls to save
From the dreadful darksome Grave

Haste haste to Bethlehem haste away
There shall you find the Babe
The Blessed babe in swaddling clothes
And in a manger Laid

A₅

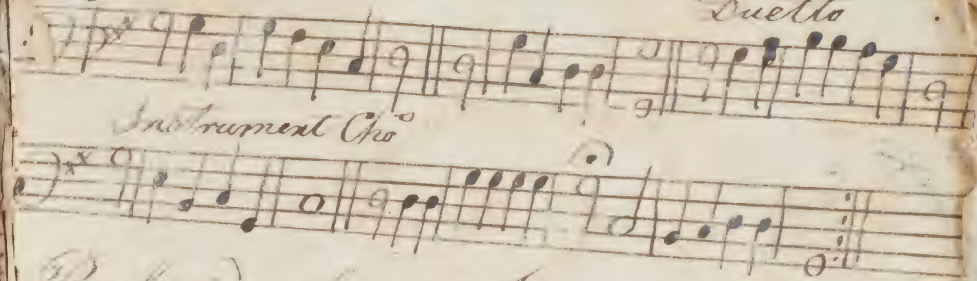
Soon as the Angel made an end
They heard the Heavens to Ring
With Multitudes of Heavenly Hosts
And this they heard them sing

A₆

Glory to God in the Highest
And on the earth be Peace
Goodwill to men to Angels Joy
Begin and never Cease

No 30

Duetto



Instrument Cho

Behold the glorious morning dawns
The promise is fulfill'd
Mary the wondrous virgin bear
And Jesus is the child

2

The shepherds watching over the
They saw the glorious sight
Which made them all be sore affraid
And put them in a fright

3

But soon they heard an angel say
Fear not for joy I bring
For unto us born this Day
Your Saviour and your King

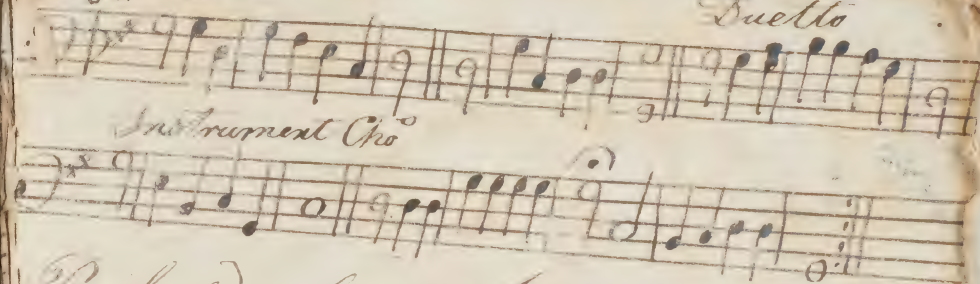
Haste haste to Bethlehem haste away
There shall you find the Babe
The Blessed babe in swaddling clothes
And in a manger Laid

Soon as the Angel made an end
They heard the Heavens to Ring
With Multitudes of Heavenly Host
And this they heard them Sing

Glorious to God the Lord most high
And homely peace on earth
Good will to men to Angels joy
At our redeemers birth

No 30

Duetto

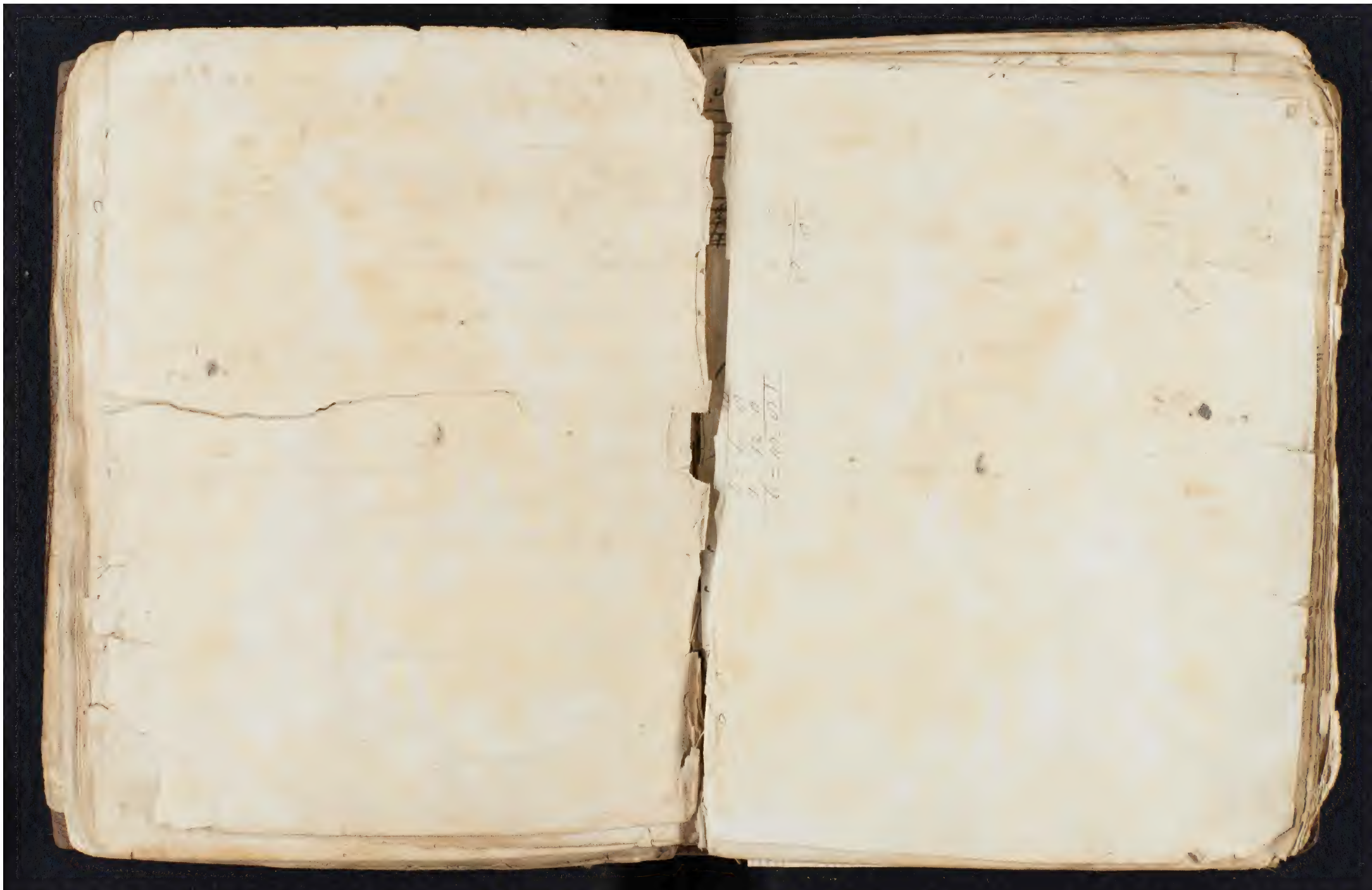


Instrument Cho

Behold the glorious morning clear
The promise is fulfill'd
Hail the wondrous virgin bear
And Jesus in the stable

To bring the glorious heavenly arm.
A form divine appears
And tell the shepherds of their joy
And vanished their fears

Go swains believe and go said he
To David's City fly
The promised Infant born to day
Laid in a manger lies



1
Nether think I hear a soft still voice
In friendly manner say
Break of your slumber mortals wake
And hail the Gladsome Day

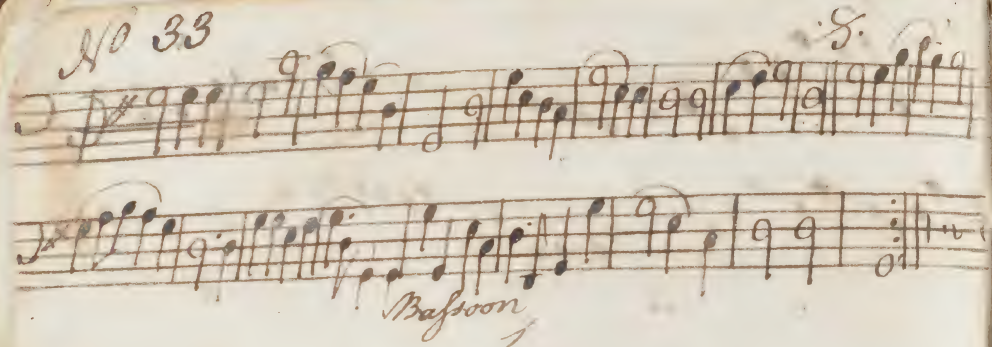
2
See Blest Angels to you come
In glory they appear
On wings of love and order lead
Hail ye go to declare



3
Then humbled in a manger laid
O take it to his praise
Within a contrite humble heart
Contented will he rest

4
To father son and holy ghost
The mortal glory be
As was and is and shall be
To all eternity

No 33



This is the day the happy day
Which gave our Saviour's birth
Who came to take our sins away
We fill our hearts with mirth

2

Who clothed him by favour great
Received his Infant Child
Yet after age the news repeat
To allbans happy tale

3

If angels in seraphic verse
See his amazing Love
Let us their cheerful notes repeat
And all their songs approve

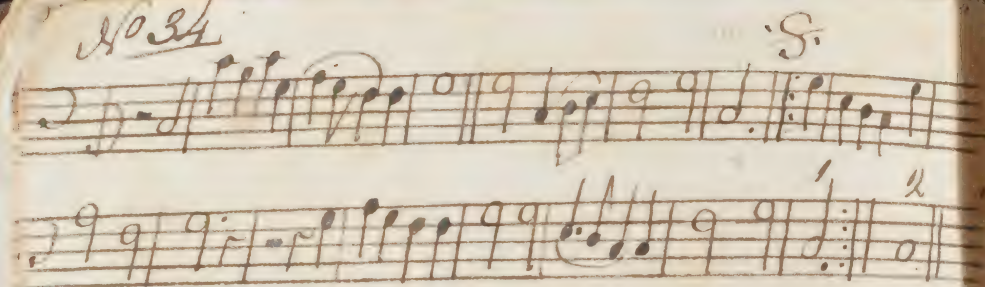
33

Glory to God on High they sing
A most delightful sound
And let our thankful hearts reply
Whilst echoing hills resound

5

All glory be to God on high
And on the earth be peace
Goodwill henceforth from Heaven
Begin and never cease

No 34

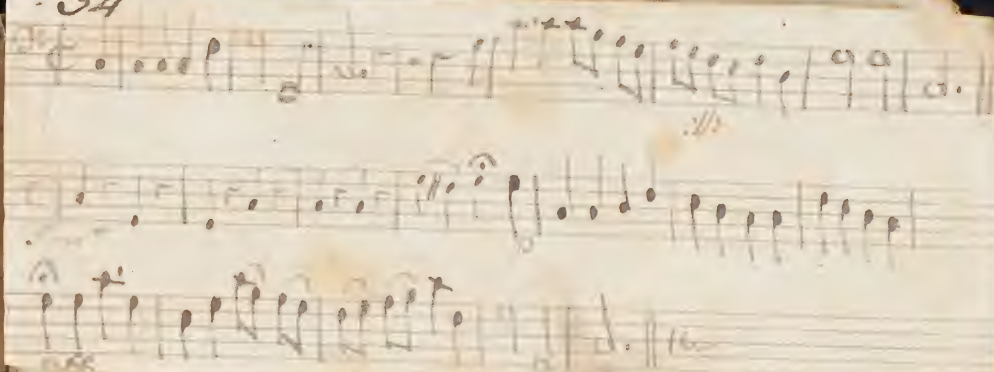


Awake awake ye sons of men
 And praise the King of Kings
 For to the great redeemer's come's
 With healing in his wings

2
 In bethlehem our king was born
 Of parents meek and mild
 And in a manger was ordained
 To lay this infant child

3
 Tho he was born of low degree
 In twelve years time was so
 He asked of the learned men
 Such things they did not know

34

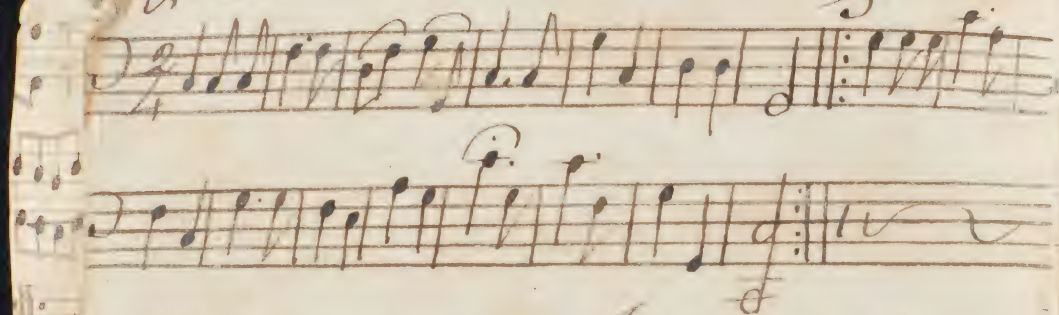


Then let us join with one consent
 The greatest Angels band
 And let the praises of our God
 Be sounded through the Land

5
 All glory be to God on high
 For his unbounded Love
 As sung be the celestial host
 In the blest courts above

No 35

S.



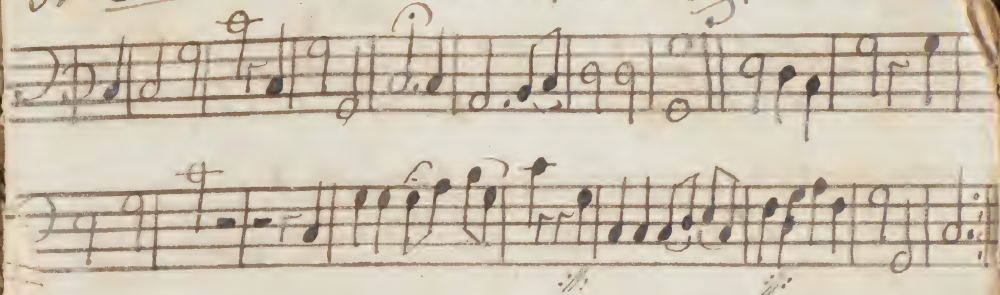
1
While shepherds watch their flocks by
All seated on the ground
The angels of the Lord came down
And glory shone all round

2
Fear not said they for mighty
Has seized your troubled mind
Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind

3
In David's town upon this day
Is born of David's line
A Saviour which is Christ the Lord
And this shall be the sign

No 35

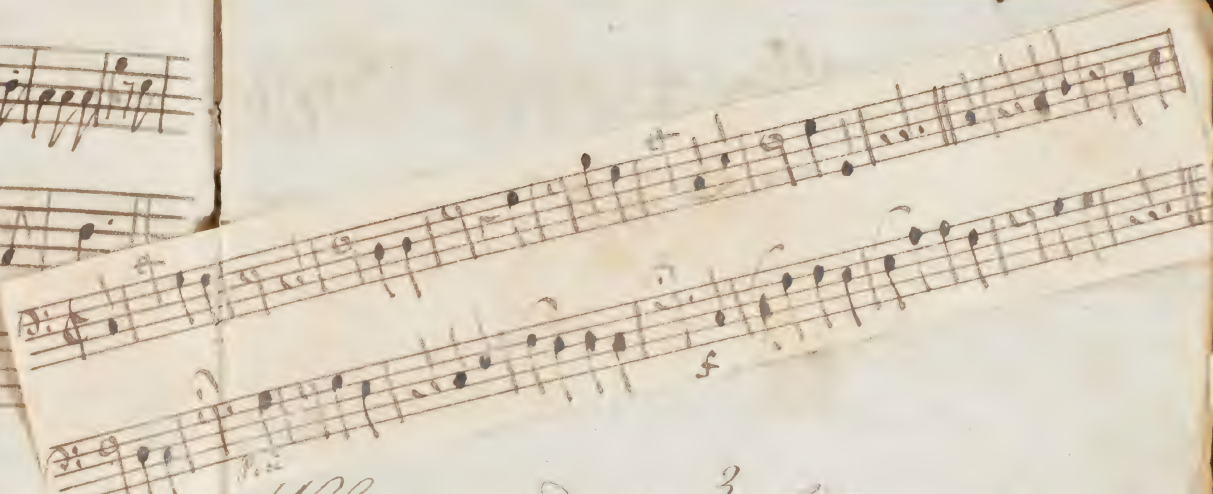
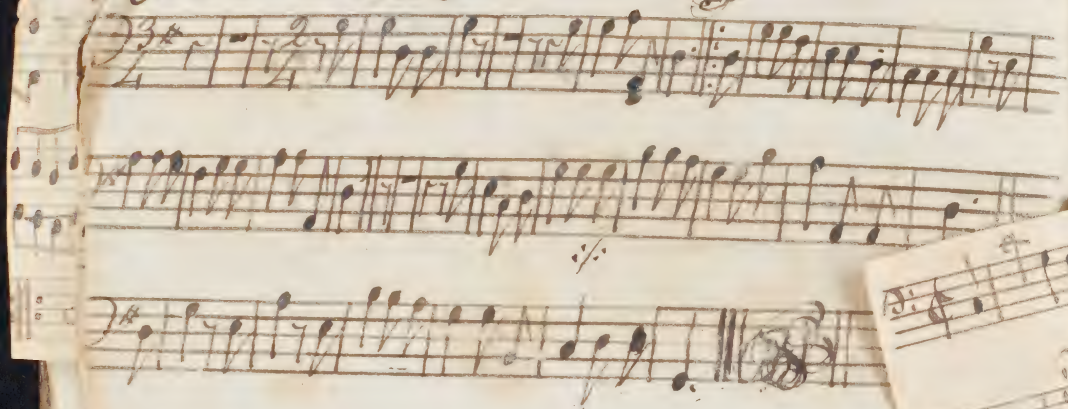
Gbenzer S.



4
The heavenly babe you there shall
To human view display'd
All meanly wrapt in swaddling
And in a manger laid

5
All glory be to God on High
And on the earth be peace
Good will henceforth from Heaven
Begin and never cease

No 36 Brisk



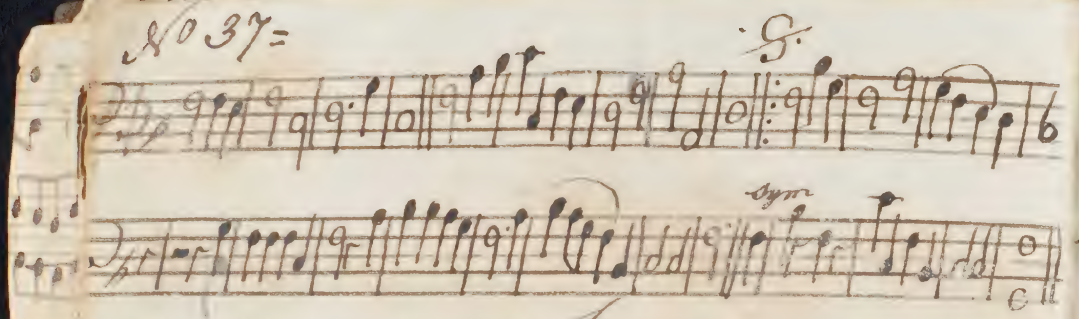
1
 All glory to God and peace upon
 Be publish'd abroad at Jesus's birth
 The forfeited favour of heaven we find
 Restored in our Saviour *the* friend of

2
 Our newly born King by faith we know
 And joyfully sing his goodness to men
 That all men may wonder at what *in*
 And thankfully ponder his love in their

3 ^{high}
 What mov'd the most *high* to love
 He comes from the skies our souls to lift
 That sinner's forgiven may happily
 To God and to Heaven their maker is

4
 Then let us behold messias the Lord
 By prophets foretold by angels ador'd
 Let every believer his mercy adore
 And praise him for ever when time is

10 0 3
No 37 =



O God of love who rules above
Direct us here below
Thy name most high to magnify
In what so ever we do

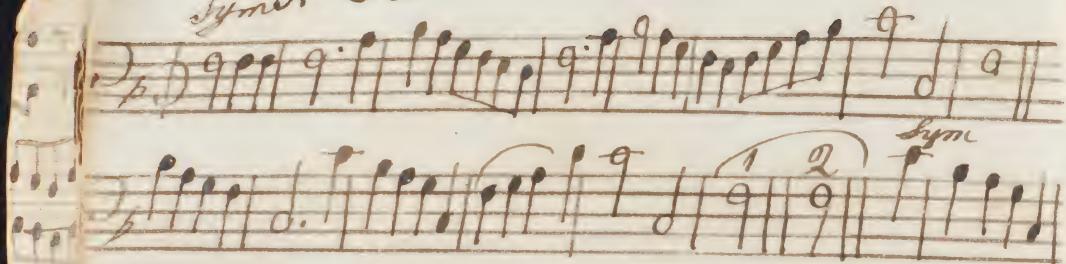
2
The night ^{soon} past it ran so fast
That Day came on a main
Our sorrows ^{cease} our hopes increse
Once more to see again

3
A star appears Expells all fears
Angels give things to know
A babe was sent with that intent
To conquer Death be low

4
Then let us sing to God our King
And join with angels choir
To praise and say blest be that day
Which brought salvation nigh

5
All glory be to God on high
And on the earth be peace
Goodwill hence forth from Heaven to ^{men}
Begin and never Cease

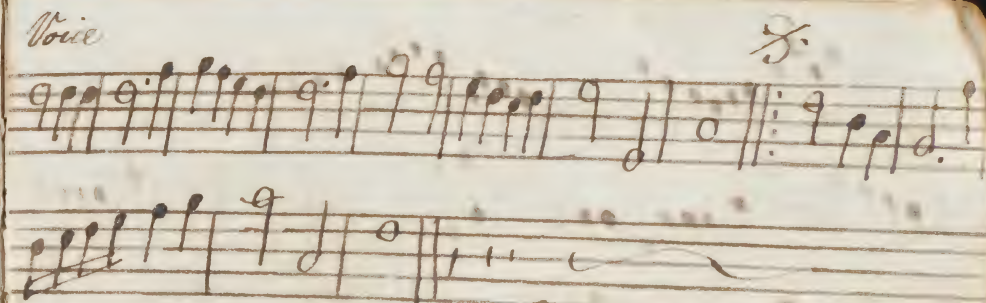
Sym No 30



¹
Christians awake arise rejoice and sing
Behold glad tidings unto you bring
A child is born his wondrous will increase
The everlasting Father the prince of peace

²
This princely child is born of David's line
His name is wonderful of great Divine
Rejoice rejoice in hymns of joy and mirth
And worship him all nations on the earth

Voie



³
Sweet Jesus Christ our saviour as we find
From sin he was redeemer of mankind
Now reigns in heaven above the starry sky
Where saints and angels sing continually

⁴
Let heaven and earth with joyful accents
In praises to our great and new born King
Let every mortal catch the happy sound
And peace and happiness on earth be found

No 39 cho^r
 Sym
 Sym
 Praise
 G. Praise

1
 As shepherds watch their fleecy care
 In heavenly angel did appear
 Shepherd attend to you I bring
 Glad tidings of A new born King

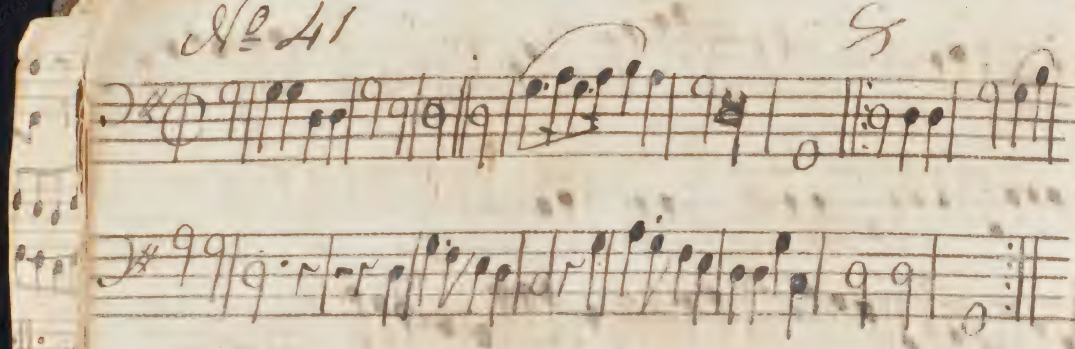
2
 In Bethlehem town this blessed morn
 The Saviour of mankind is born
 Born of a spotless virgin pure
 Free from all sin from guilt secure

3
 Arise your tender care for sake
 With hasty steps your journey take
 To David's city there you'll find
 The great redeemer of mankind

4
 In swaddling cloths the babe behold
 No costly garb his limbs unfold
 Laid in a manger there you'll see
 The pattern of humility

5
 To save us from eternal death
 The great mesiah came on earth
 Then let us with united voice
 In Hallelujah all rejoice

No 41



1
Rejoice the promis'd saviour's come
Lime shall the Blind behold
The deaf shall hear and by the dumb
His wondrous works be told

2
Light from its sacred source shall spring
O'er all its sacred beams
In pasture's fair shall all be fed
All drink of comforts streams

Counter Part

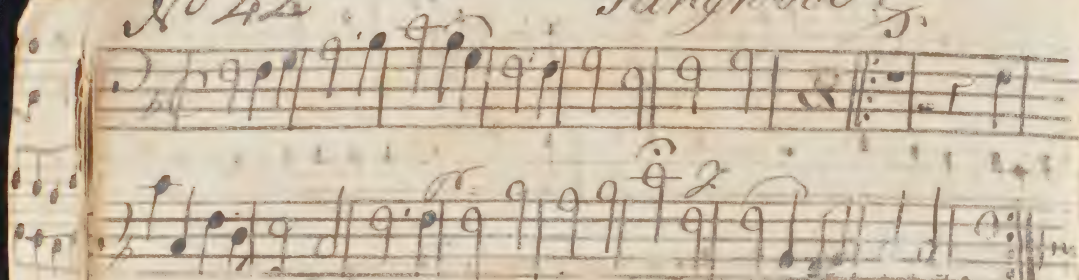


3
The weary nations shall have rest
The rage of war shall cease
The earth with innocence be blest
And plenty dwell with peace

4
All glory to our God be given
And unto mortals peace
For his unbounded matchless Love
In songs that never cease

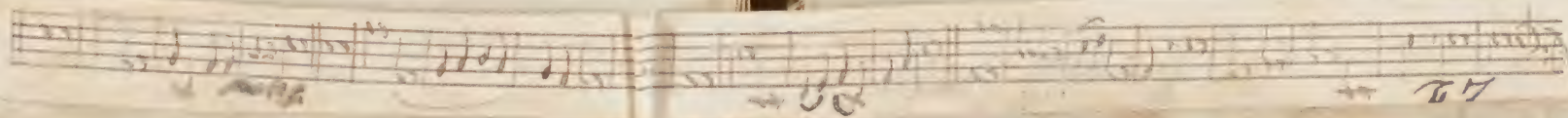
No 42

Ringwood G.

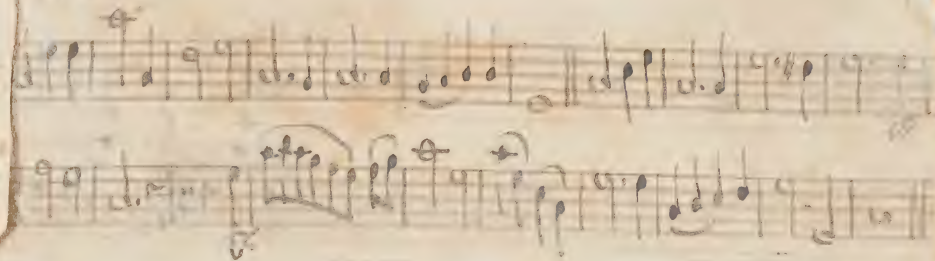


1
Awake with joy your praise display
And celebrate this morn
Your voices raise in songs of praise
That Christ for us was born

2
Led by a star their kings from far
Their gifts with homage bring
By angles sent the shepherd's went
To seek their heavenly King



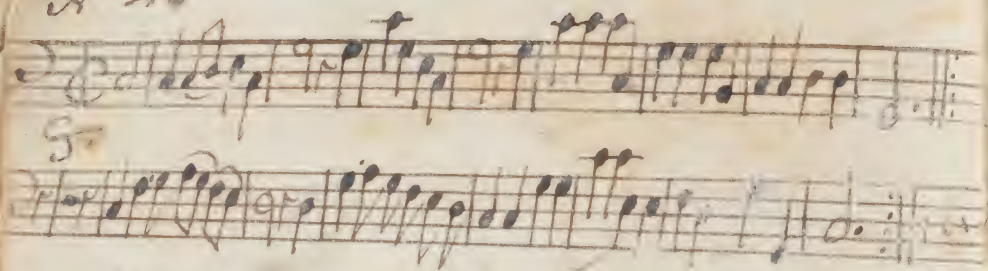
42



3
The heavenly throne of angels sing
To welcome in the day
When Christ was born to save perdition
Poor mortals gone astray

4
Inspire our hearts with heavenly joy
O Lord that we may raise
Our souls above with fervent love
And ever sing thy praise

No 43



Awake arise rejoice
 Salute this joyful morn
 Awake, awake Lift up your voice
 Your Saviour Christ is born
 Then let us Imitate
 Our great Emanuels birth
 In singing praises to his name
 He spread the news on earth
 Sing how he left your throne ²
 And laid his glory by
 In the poor eternal son
 Did in manger lie
 While angels sing his Love
 O may we catch the flame
 And join with all the host a-
 bout Emanuels name

3

Dear Lord accept our song
 Impart to us thy grace
 And unloose all our stammering
 To sing a saviours praise
 Angels sung at his birth
 In harmony Divine
 Glory to God and peace on earth
 Goodwill to all mankind



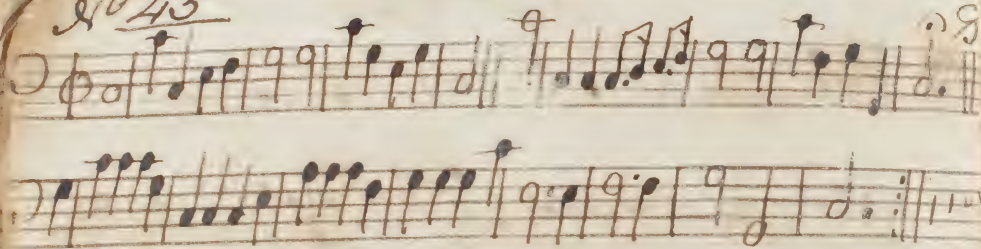
1
Hark Hark what joyful sounds I
Hark how the air doth ring
The rocks and hills and vales proclaim
The name of Israels King

2
Wee think I hear the heavens resound
And all the earth doth ring
To usher in this glorious day
And hail the joyful King

3
Glory to God let mortals sing
In honour of his birth

And celebrate this happy day
While we remain on earth

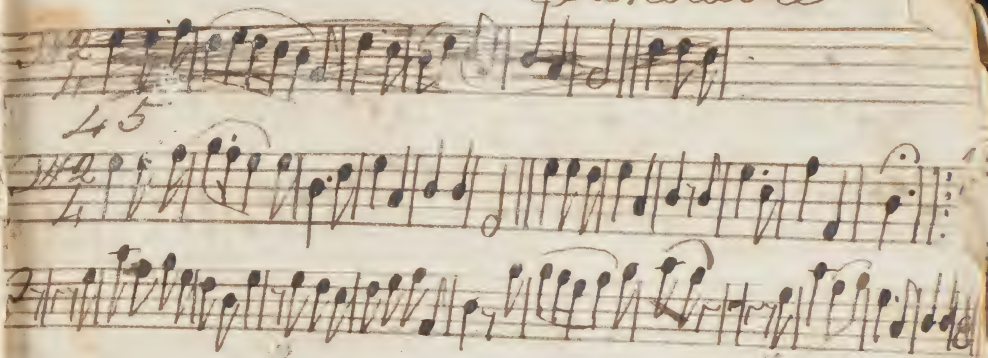
No 45



1.
Mortal man arise
And see this joyful sight
Glorious resound the skies
Our Saviour's born this night
With pious mirth let all rejoice
And with glad hymns declare his birth

2.
Let nations join us here
To celebrate this morn
And dry up every tear
For Christ our Lord is born
Therefore rejoice to God the Lord
In one accord with heart and voice

Unstable

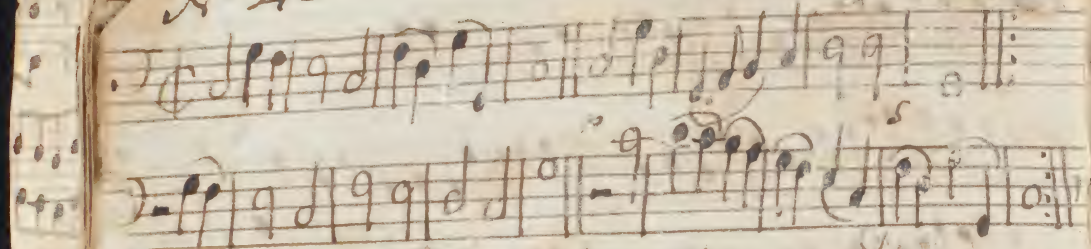


3.
In matchless hymns address
Unto our new born King
His name for ever bless
And praises to him sing
He will us raise that we may sing
His praise within the lofty skies

4.
Glory to God on High
Who did our Saviour send
That we magnify
His name world without end
May we then with angels join
In lofty strains sing Loud Amen

No 46

Oswestry

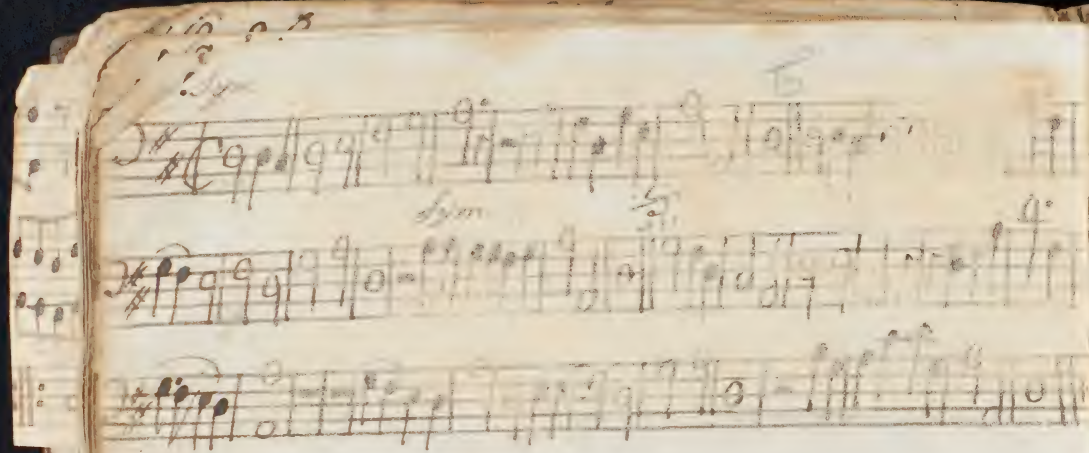


1
Hark what a glorious voice from Heaven
Proclaim this great auspicious morn
Angels do now glad tidings bring
To tell us that a child is born

2
Born in a manger there behold
This great and glorious infant
In humble dress not robes of gold
For he our Lord was born to die
And reign to all eternity

3
How he left the realms above
And meekly laid his glory by
To redeem lost man to save
Jesus our Lord came down to die

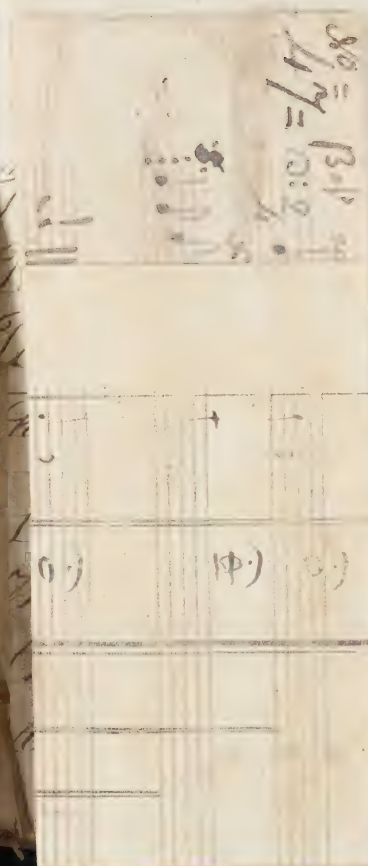
4
With heavenly joy resound the
At our Emmanuel's sacred birth
Let every heart conspire to raise
New songs of triumph on the earth
Glory to God the angels sing
And peace was heard throughout the
Goodwill to men this day is shown
And reign to all eternity



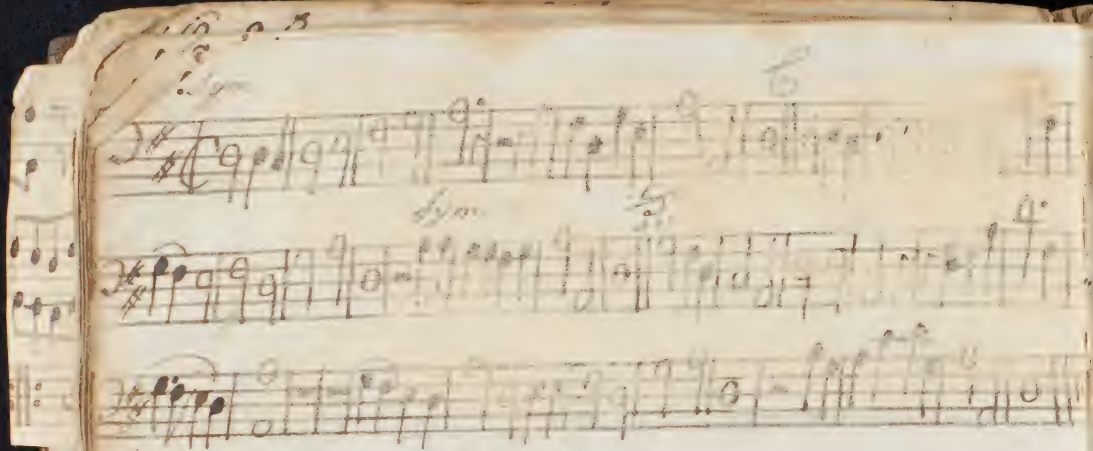
~~if by make the soft harmonious lay~~

1
Hail happy morn thrice happy we
Who from our bondage are set free
From Jesus line doth spring and
Shall turn our darksome night

2
Hark a glad voice the sinners cheer
Prepare the way a god appears
A god a good lost man to save
From Hell destruction and the grave

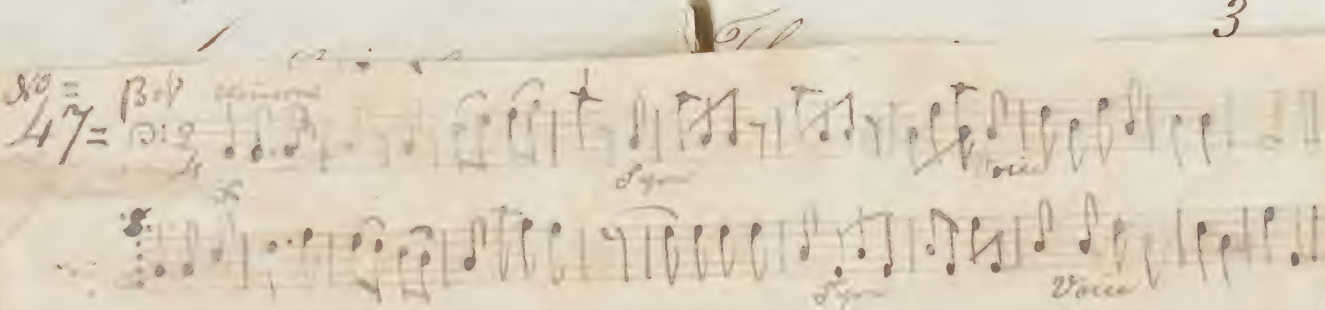


3
come by prophets told
Hear the blind behold
speak the dead are
walk and sing his praise
4
clouds obstruct the morn
Lord of life was born
join to sing his praise
celebrate the same



if by make the soft harmonious lay

Hail hap,
The fron
From Jes
Shall tur



Hark ag

Prepare the way a god appears
A god a god lost man to save
From Hell destruction and the

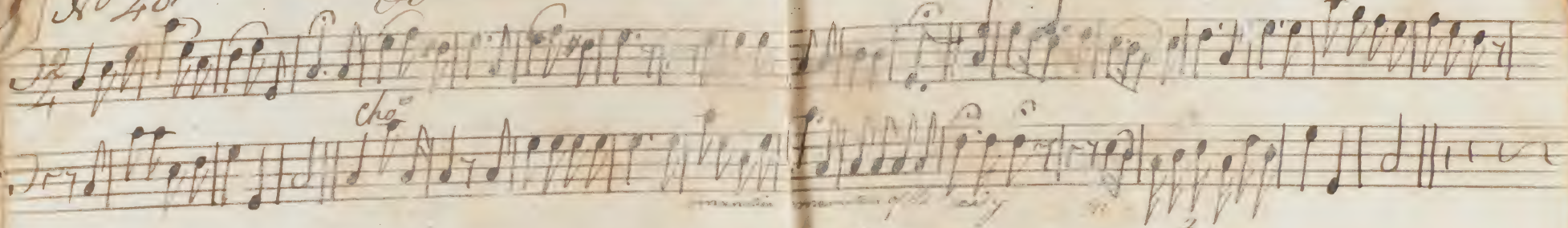
3

rhets told
' behold
ad are wa
his power

no dark clouds obstruct the morn
Where on the Lord of Life was born
Let mortals join to sing his fame
And duly Celebrate the same

No 40

Abbas Comb



Why wake the soft harmonious lay Then shall the childrens blessings rise
 Why do our songs united raise Aspiring to the Almighty's throne
 'Tis heaven born charity we praise Angels shall waft them o'er the skies
 A source of all our earthly joys And make the happy song their own
 Hail Charity what heart but glows ^{thee} Hail Charity &c
 Bright emanation of the deity

The great redeemers of Mankind
 Commanded us to own thy sway
 And yield to thee the willing mind
 Let all the kind ^{thee} obey
 Hail charity &c

40 40 40 Lebalon S.

Haleluah Praise ye the Lord Haleluah

1
 Arise attend the angels song
 Which charms the raptur'd air around
 In glory comes young radiant throng
 The heavenly light illumines the ground

2
 Sweet are the strains the Angels sing
 In Gods wondrous love they all applaud
 Let Sweet are the tidings which they bring
 To sinful mortals from their God

3
 Awake and hear those notes divine
 And join the heavenly choir in joy
 Your cheerful songs with theirs combine
 And let the harp your hands employ

4
 The burden of the angels song
 Salvation all in chorus sing
 While gratitude the theme prolong
 To praise your Saviour and your King

A Hymn

Glory to God the holy angels cry
 Glory to God let every heart reply
 The son of righteousness now shines on earth
 And peace returns at our Redeemers birth

2^d

Good will to men the holy angels cry
 Good will to men let every heart reply
 Let hatred strife and wrath be heard no more
 But peace and love be spread from shore to shore

3^d

Glory to God who sent his Son from Heaven
 For us a child is born a Saviour given
 He comes with peace and pardon from above
 And rules his people with the laws of love

4th

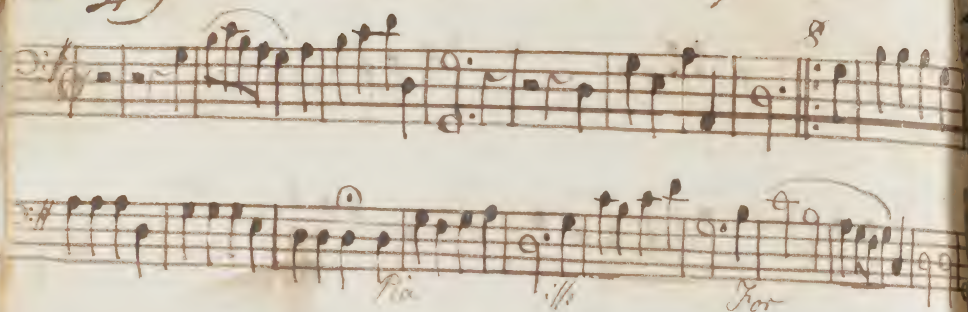
Jesus the long expected Saviour's come
 Let every heart prepare to make him room
 Let every tongue proclaim his love abroad
 And join to praise their Saviour and the Lord

No 49 Christmas Hymn



No 49

Christmas Hymn

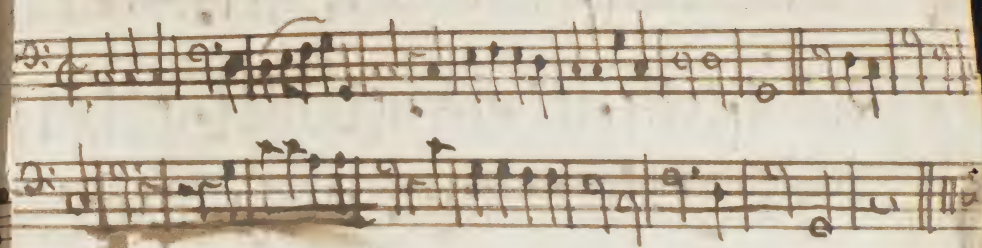


Rejoice Rejoice this glorious morn
 With hymns of sacred mirth
 For Christ the Lord this day is born
 To celebrate his birth

2

With cheerfull hearts and voices rise
 Christ our heavenly king
 Let discord cease let love and praise
 Great joy and blessing bring

No 49

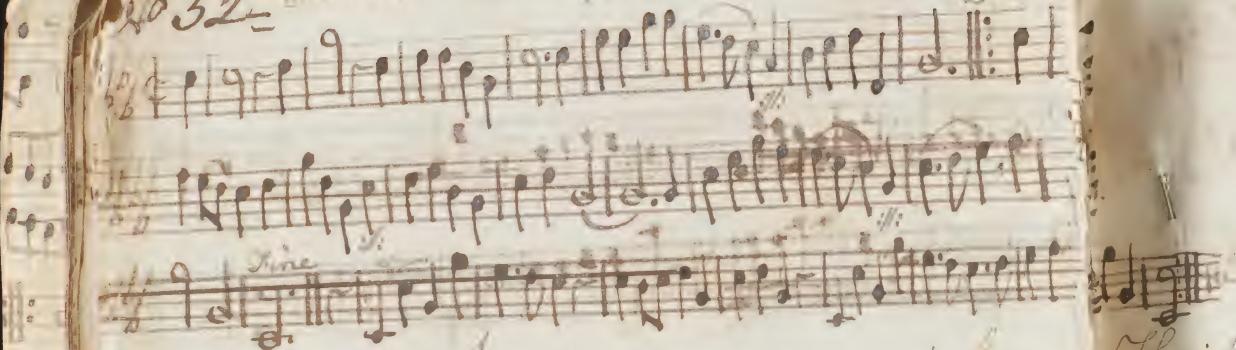


With joy the heavenly angels sing
 Sweet musick in the air
 To welcome in the new born king
 With perfect beauty clear

4

All glory power and majesty
 To Christ the heavenly king
 And may we all Eternally
 Meet ha le lu jah sing

52 Christ was Slain



1
Joyful day is drawing nigh
Which we intend to keep

Not joyful songs the angels sing
But shepherds watch their sheep

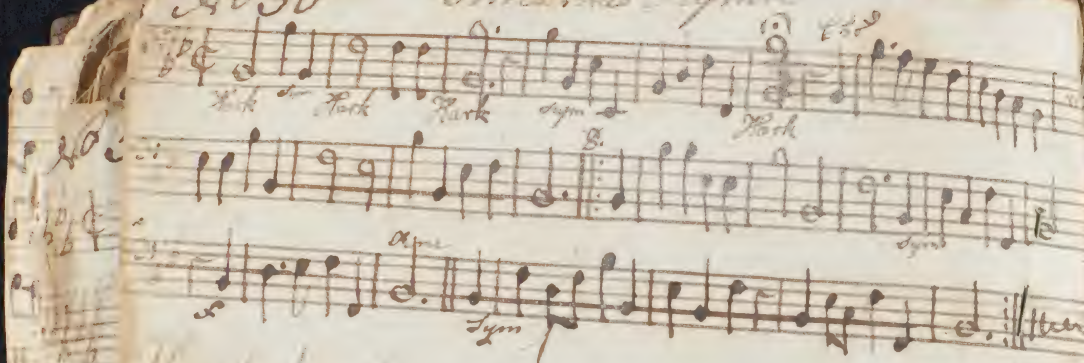
2
Surprized the shepherds was to see
The joyful sound
Angels glittering in the air
Triumphantly abound

3
Hail shepherds why so full of fear
Fear not be not dismayd
In davids town a saviors born
This day be not afraid

4
Ye sons of adam all rejoice
Since christ is come on earth
Rejoice rejoice I say rejoice
And celebrate his birth

No 50

Thomas Pryn



Hark hark a gracious voice from heav'n
Proclaim this glorious morn
The Saviour comes messiah's given
The son of dauids born

2

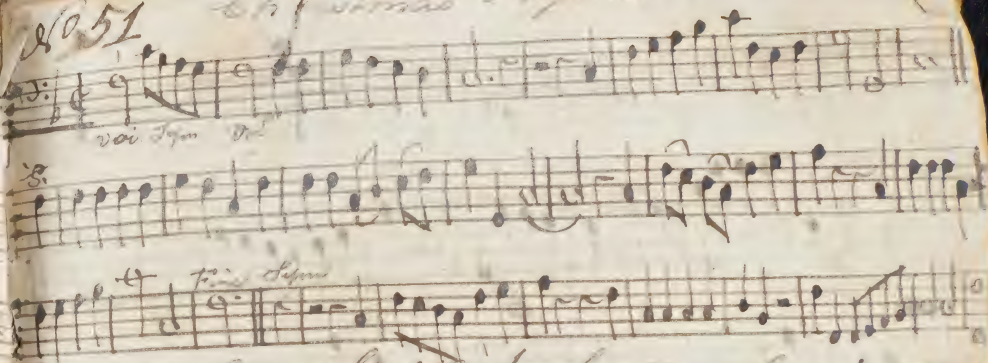
Laid in a manger view the child
Humility divine
Sweet innocence how meek how mild
Grace in his features shine

3

Loud Hallelujah let us sing
To christ who reigns on high
Our only Saviour and our king
All Eternity

No 51

Thomas Pryn



Hark how the Heavenly Angels sing
Let mortals now rejoice
To hail with joy the new born king
Lift up each heart and voice
In Beth'lem fields where shepherds lay
Watching their flocks by night
When suddenly there did appear
An ever pleasing sight

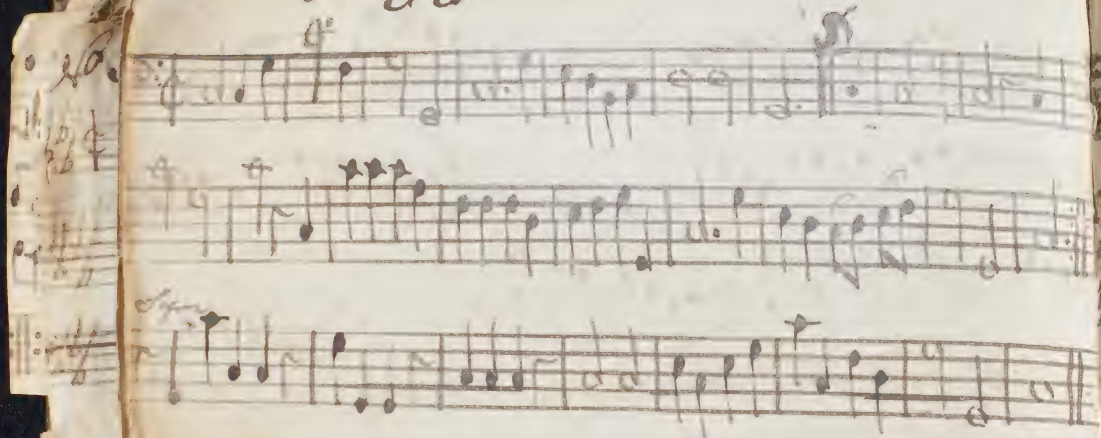
3

Rise shepherds rise, dismiss your fears
To dauids city fly
The promised Infant there you'll find
Doth in a manger lie

4

Now unto him who reigns on high
Let praises never cease
Sing anthems to the lofty sky
And hail the prince of Peace

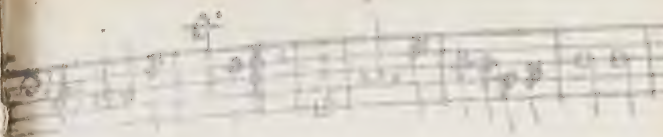
No 66



Emanuel to thee we Sing
 Thou prince of Life thou heavenly King
 That thou expected ages past
 Didst come to visit us at Last
 2

Unknown. unhonored rests thy head
 In wretched manger is thy Bed
 Though thou art come to bless thine own
 Kindness unto thee is shown

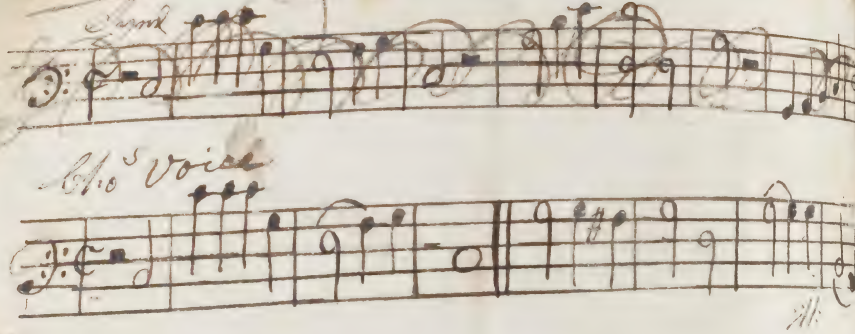
Hymn



Hail Gracious best and faithful friend
 Ourselves our hopes of Peace depend
 O Let our words and thoughts and
 Proclaim and celebrate thy Praise

No 53

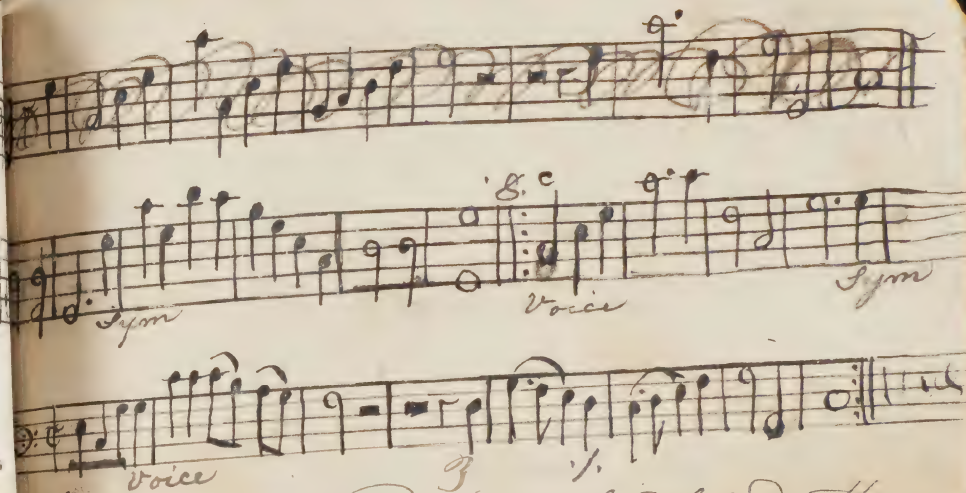
No 53



He comes let every hart rejoice
Behold the sacred morn

Be cheerful and lift up your voice
The great messiah born

With in a manger Thove behoord
This blessed infant lie
In humble drefs not robes of gold
Now he was born to Die



To save mankind from Endless Death
The son of God come down
To purchase for their race on earth
A never ending crown

Then hallelujah to the Lord
His name we will adore
And sing and praise his holy name
Till time shall be no more

1
Hark the glad sound the Saviour comes
The Saviour promis'd Long
Let every Heart prepare a throne
And every voice a song

2
He comes the broken heart to bind
The bleeding soul to cure
And with the riches of his grace
To bless the humble poor

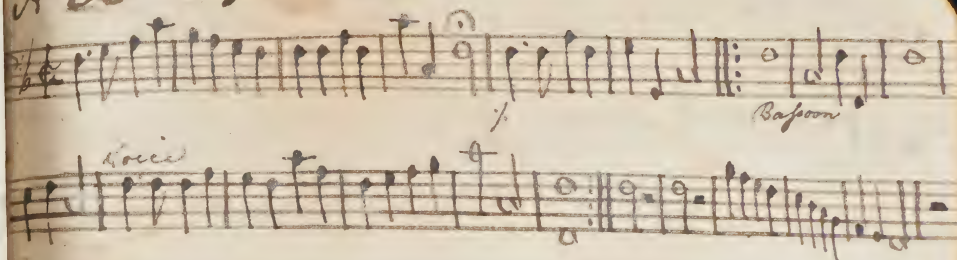
3
Our glad hosannas prince of peace
Thy welcome shall proclaim
And sound through heaven's eternal spheres
The glory of thy Name



1
Lo. the Joyfull morn appearing
Every creature now arise
Each with heart and voices chearing
Sing loud Anthems to the skies

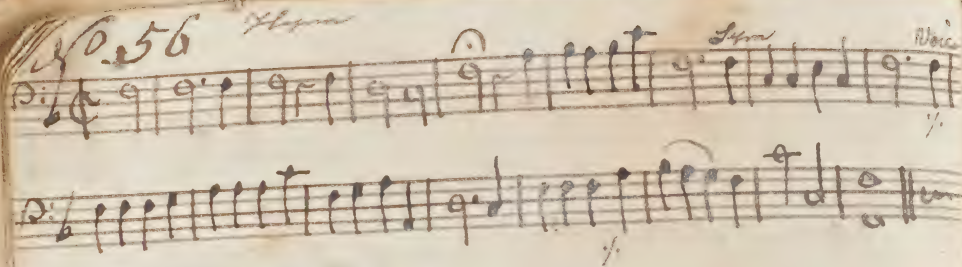
2
Heav'nly angels now assembling
Glides along the yonder plains
Where the watchful Shepherds tremble
At their great harmonic strains

No 55 Hymn



3
Harmless shepherds fear no longer
Unto David's city fly
There you'll find the oxen's manger
Where the great Messiah lay

4
Now with chearfull voices raising
Halleluah let us sing
With the Angels ever praising
Jesus Christ our heavenly King



1
Come Christians all arise and sing
For Joy a Saviour's Born
Let men with Angels now rejoice
And hail the happy morn

2
Now rejoice and praise him
The Lord ascends the throne
Let Britons own their heavenly King
And make his Glory known



3
Soon as the heavenly Babe had made
His entrance on the earth
A shining starry downward fled
To celebrate his Birth

4
Long may the King our Sovereign
To rule us by his word
And all the honours he can give
Be offered to the Lord

Rejoice and hail the sacred Day
And with the Angels join
Come rise and tune each heart and voice
In hymns of Love Divine

All in a silent hour of Night
A glorious form descends
And with loud anthems from the Skies
The Shepherds he attends

No 57

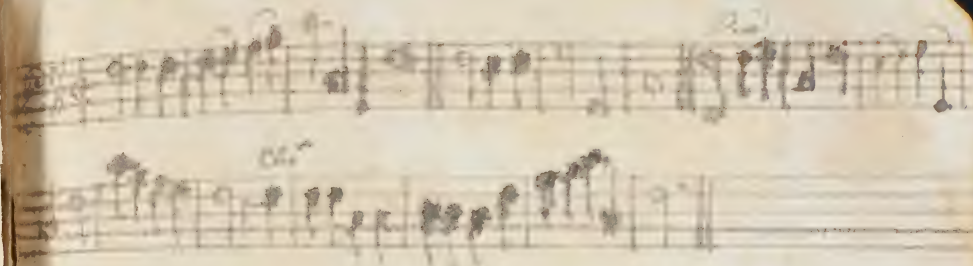
Surprised the shepherds used to hear
Such sweet melodious Sound
When heavenly Angels did appear
Triumphantly abroad

Now to the god who reigns above
Let endless praise be given
And let all men with sacred love
Exalt the Lord of Heaven

No 50

¹
Angels rejoiced and sweetly sang
At our redeemer's Birth
Mortals awake let every Tongue
Proclaim his matchless worth

²
Glory to God who dwells on high
And sent his only Son
To take a servant's form and die
For sins that we had done



³
Good will to men in fallen race
Arise and shout for joy
He comes with rich abounding grace
To save and not destroy

⁴
Lord send the gracious tidings forth
And fill the world with light
That Jews & Gentiles through the Earth
May know thy saving might

No 50

Angels

At our

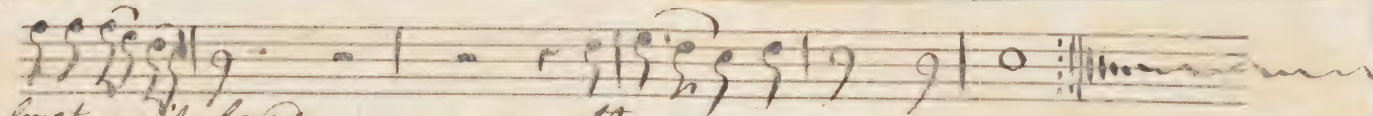
Mortals awake let every Tongue

Proclaim t

Glory to P

And send

To take a servant's form and die
For us that we had done

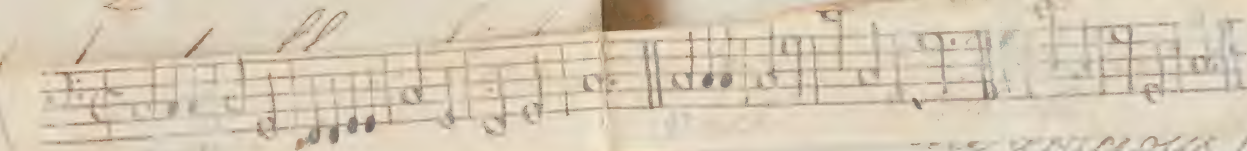


great messiah born



ye men ye fallen race

With rich abounding grace
To save and not



the gracious wings forth
And fill the world with light
That Jews & gentiles through the Earth
May know thy saving might

No 50

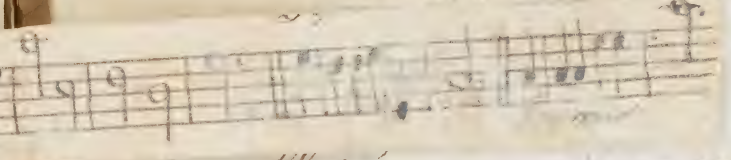
Angels
 & our

Mortals awake let every Tongue

Proclaim... from Endless death

Glory to
 And so

To take a servant's form and die
 To tell that we had done



Good will to men ye fallen race

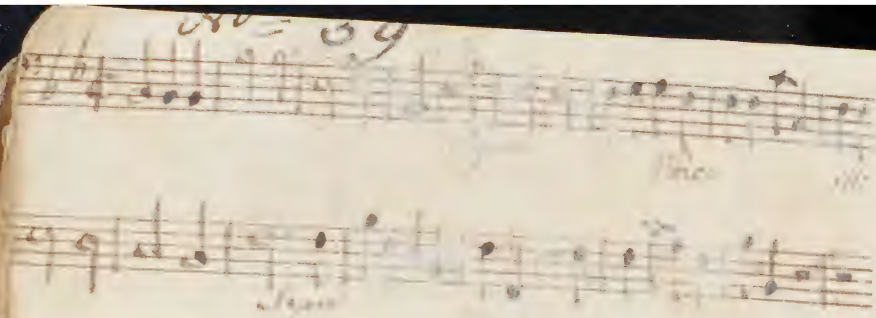
Then hallelujah to the Lord

To save and not destroy
 To save and not destroy



Behold the sacred morn

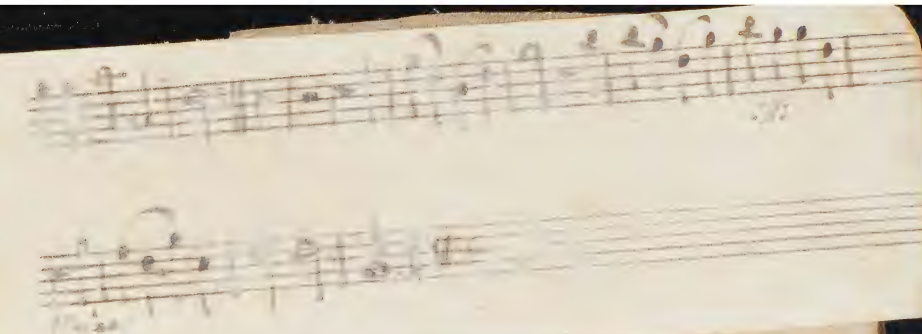
And fill the world with light
 That Jews & Gentiles through the Earth
 May know thy saving might



Awake I wake ye mortals all
And join this glorious morn
And joyfully with Angels sing
That Christ the Lord is Born

2

Behold Behold the Love of God
How wondrous did he
Send down his only Son on earth
Our Saviour for to be



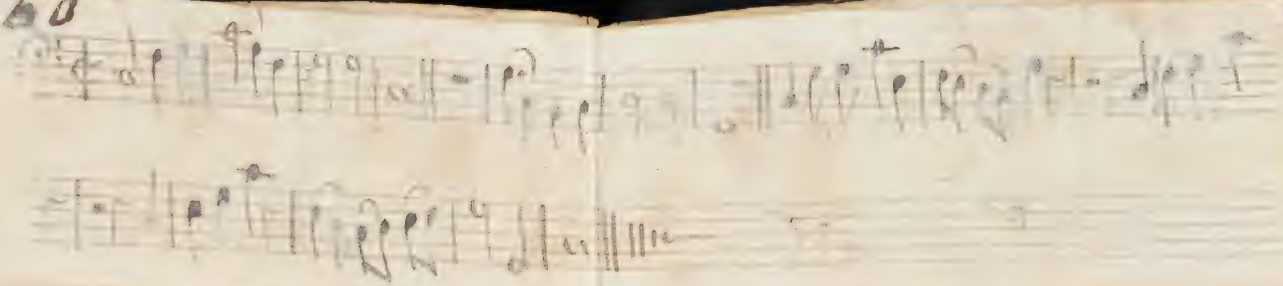
3

Rejoice Rejoice on earth this day
Glad tidings let us sing
In hymns of praise your voices raise
To Christ our heavenly King

4

Shout ye with joy & sing his praise
His Glory lets adore
Loud Hallelujah let us sing
To Christ for evermore

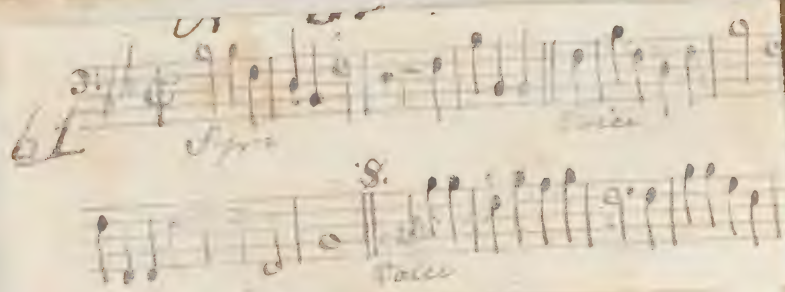
No 60



Come Christians¹ all behold the Lamb
That on this Day was Born
Come raise and praise his holy Name
And when in the Morn

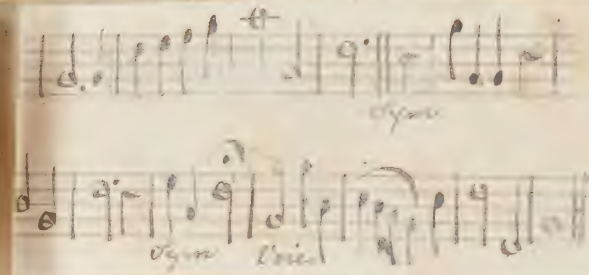
From Heaven² the glorious tidings came
To mortals here on earth
God sent his own beloved Son
With us to spend his Birth

Now to the Father and the Son³
Be praise and glory given
Let Saints on earth with Angels join
In harmony of Heaven



Hark Hark what sounds salute the ear
A Saviour born all hearts to cheer
In Bethlehem city long renowned
A Babe the King of Kings is found

Hail Hail the morn. rejoice and sing
He's Lord of hosts our Judge and King
Tossake your sins dispel your fear
From every face he'll wipe a tear



View view those brilliant orbs on high
Faint emblems of his majesty
Seek him and he'll his grace display
And wash our crimson sins away



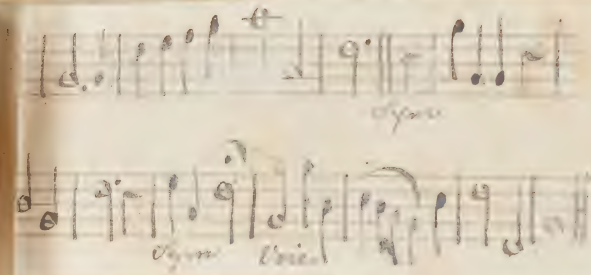
Hark Hark what sounds salute the ear
A Saviour born all hearts to cheer
In Bethlehem city long renowned
A Babe the King of Kings is found

Hail Hail

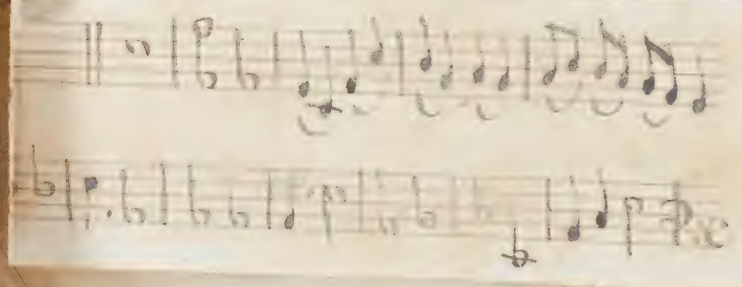
He is Lord

Torsake ye

From every face he'll wipe a tear



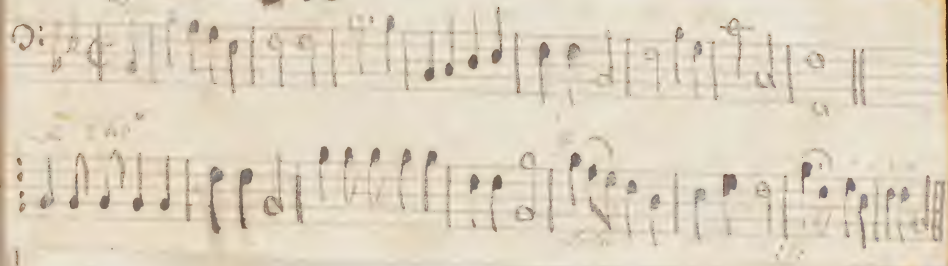
View view those brilliant orbs on high
Faint emblems of his majesty
Seek him and he'll his grace display
It is he who is our King



Hymn

While shepherds watch their fleecy care
 And midnight shades invest the air
 And veil'd the flowery plain
 When from the sky a light of light
 Like lightning on the shepherds sight
 Surpris'd each prostrate swain
 When from the cloud a cherub broke
 And thus in mortal accent spoke
 And with a friendly voice
 The day is come so long for old
 By which the just and saints of old
 In all the earth rejoice
 Now to the world a Saviour's born
 Ye shepherds, hail the glorious morn
 And seek the new born King
 Of them city view the God
 Of peace and spread abroad
 From idling hal I living

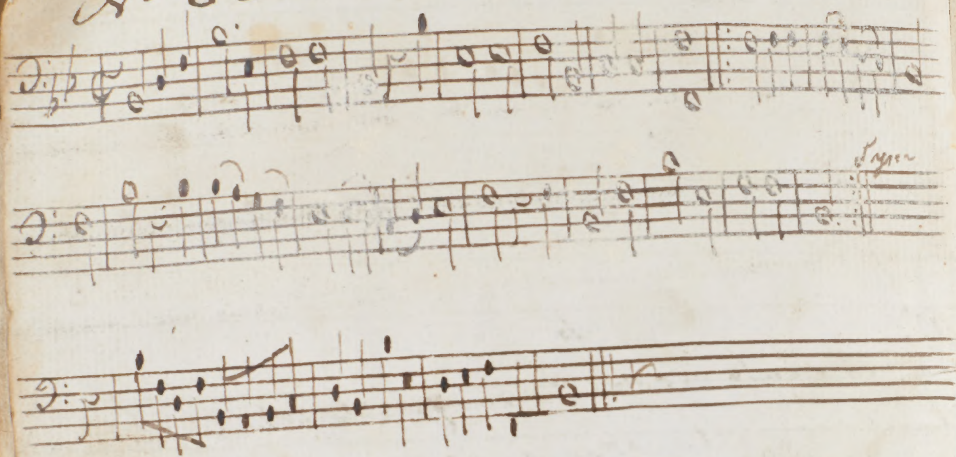
No = 62



The cherubs cease their quick and light
 Flows from the sky a dazzling light
 Myriads of angels in haste
 Each lend their harps a thousand strings
 And dangled from their shining wings
 Their lustre on the ground

Thus sing the angelic host of heaven
 All glory to our God be given
 And unto mortals peace
 In chorus join the choir above
 For God's abounding matchless love
 That never cease

No 63



¹
Hail Hail once more Auspicious morn
On which our saviour Christ was Born
Let all the earth ~~their~~ their voices raise
And sing loud Anthems to his praise

²
With thankful hearts rehearse his fame
And magnify his glorious Name
Declare the wonders of his Love
In leaving the bright realms above

³
Behold the mystery of his Birth
The son of God came down on Earth
And of a virgin pure was born
Our human Nature to adorn

⁴
At length the glorious work to crown
His life a ransom he laid Down
For sinners who deserved to Die
That they might live Eternally

No 64



William

Behold what tidings do I hear
 The promise told us now is done
 Such happy tidings charms my ear
 My heart was glad to think my Saviour was

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 PERIODICAL AND ALL OTHER WORKS IN NUMBERS OR PARTS
 PROCEED TO ORDER

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	Water Seals
	Camel Hair Brushes
	Ink Stands and Glasses

Angels as his heralds came
 Publishing his mighty name
 With their shouts the heavens ring
 Whilst in concert thus they sung

Glorv be to God on high
 Ever blessed Trinity
 Peace goodwill to men on earth
 Happy fruits of Jesus Birth

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PERIODICAL AND ALL OTHER WORKS IN NUMBERS OR PARTS.
PROCESSED TO ORDER

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My heart was glad to think my Saviour was



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